A HORROR CLASSIC

WEIRD

COLLECTORS EDITION

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JUNE 1976

$1.25

The Fleshless Corpse
RETURNS TO MURDER

The Living Dead
CRAVED HUMAN FLESH

I Chopped Her Head Off
A TALE OF BLOOD AND GORE

Seat Of Doom
DEATH WAS EVERYWHERE

The Open Grave
TO OPEN IT WAS TO DIE

Monster Record 95¢

Terrifying, Horrible sounds. Screams, moans, banshees, haunted houses, colossal thunderstorms, eerie, supernatural, horrible monsters and creatures, hideous, wild animals, maniacal laughter, many more. **Long play 33 RPM record. For parties, supernatural effects, Halloween.**
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Learn the secrets of amazing "strong man stunts." So clever that anyone with normal strength can accomplish them simply by knowing the trick. He-man strength is not needed to: Tear giant phone book in half; apparently smash rocks with fist or bend steel spikes; many more. With guide to unusual muscle development & control.
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Have fun, entertain with bargain priced big 16-inch dummy. Control in back to operate mouth & move head. Dressed in colorful suit. Natural finish. Movable arms, legs.
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Life-like 5½ foot luminous monster! Glows in the dark! Make him wave his arms, legs, move head dance & dart, act alive. Hang from tree, light, doorway, etc. Use thread or line for remote control. You should be able to control spine-tingling actions from secret hiding place. Sturdy jointed construction. **EERIE flourescent glow in total darkness. Full 55" tall.** ☐ 3128. Skeleton .. $1.39

$1.95 3-D Stereo TV Specs

Watch TV & movies in 3-D! Amazing optical discovery creates 3-dimensional effect. Works with any TV. Exciting, life-like, in-the-room action.
☐ 9251. 3-D TV Specs $1.95

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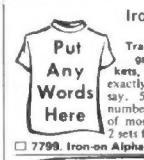
THROW YOUR VOICE! Complete ventriloquist set. Rubber finger dummy makes 1000 faces. Easy to make lips move while you speak. Instructions & booklet reveal secrets. ☐ 2012. Vent. Set .. 99¢

Iron-On Alphabet 98¢



Transfers any words, slogans to T-shirts, jackets, sweatshirts, etc. Say exactly what you want to say. 58 bold 2" letters, numbers, punctuation. 2 of most letters. Washable. 2 sets for $1.75.
☐ 7799. Iron-on Alphabet ..... 98¢

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Automatic Mechanical Pickpocket.

Great Money Maker!

Place coins on coffin & gruesome green hand with eerie, bony fingers appears like magic from the grave to snatch them.
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Beautifully engraved gold plated medals with brilliant red, white & blue ribbons. **Makes you look like champion.** Each about size of quarter.
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☐ 8684. Kung Fu Medal $1.95

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A putdown, barb, wisecrack or snappy comeback for every occasion. Find one to fit every situation, every type person.
☐ 1171. Insult Encyclopedia ..... 79¢

$1.79 *Realistic* "Broken Arm" Cast

LOOKS REAL. White moulded rubber appears like genuine plaster cast. Slips over hand onto wrist and part of arm. On or off in seconds. Either arm.
☐ 2666. Cast $1.79

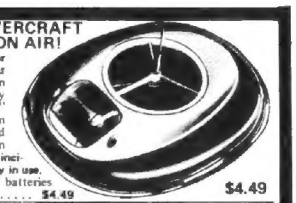
Joke Gum

Pucker Gum. Putrid.
☐ 2738. Pkg. of 5 .. 30¢
Red Hot Gum. Blazing.
☐ 2724. Pkg. of 5 .. 30¢
Garlic Gum. Awful.
☐ 2735. Pkg. of 5 .. 30¢

SLOT Machine BANK

Las Vegas Replica. Take a chance. Insert coin, pull "one arm bandit" and watch dials spin. Big payout if you hit! Collect money for your bank. Smooth action. 6" high. Not for gambling.
☐ 4082. Slot Bank $4.95

AIR CAR NEW HOVERCRAFT RIDES ON AIR!



New HOVERCRAFT glides like magic over floors, sidewalks, EVEN WATER! Sleek car of the future uses principle of air suspension to ride on cushion of air above most any surface. Colorful plastic, 8"x9"x2" high, 4" propeller. 4ft" control line from push button remote control unit. Simply press switch and this beauty rises and floats in any direction you wish. **Illustrates frictionless motion principles of full size experimental vehicles already in use.** Not a kit. Ready-to-run except for 2 "D" batteries (not included). ☐ 7606. Hover Craft $4.49

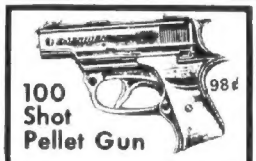
$4.49

FLYING STAR TREK SPACESHIPS

Scale Models Really Fly! Flies Up To 1000 Ft. High!

Flying replicas of famous TV spaceships. Powered by model rocket engines. Recovery parachute. Use over & over. **From official plans with modifications to permit atmospheric operations.** Ready-to-assemble with full color decals, pre-molded parts, 18" canopy "chute", 15" long.
☐ 7590. Flying Starship Enterprise $7.95
☐ 7592. Enterprise Engines (3 Per Pack). $1.50
☐ 7567. Flying Klingon Battle Cruiser .. $6.95
☐ 7568. Klingon Engines (3 Per Pack) .. $1.50

100 Shot Pellet Gun 98¢



Shoot Pellets SILENTLY! Shoot as fast as you pull trigger: 100-shot. Full size, smooth action. Styled after famous automatic. Imported Bargain. Uses Standard low-cost ammunition.
☐ 2821. Pellet Gun ..... 98¢
☐ 2817. 50 Pellets 10¢ pkg., 3 pkgs. 25¢
☐ 2818. Custom Made Pellet Gun Holster ..... 49¢

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Lifts up to 100 Pounds SOLID STEEL! Even more underwater. GO TREASURE HUNTING. Do amazing stunts. 1001 uses. Newly developed alnico. Pocket size.
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$1.49 Motorized Speed Boat

FAST! 4½" cruiser roars over water, skin diver in tow. Prop driven by amazing hidden wind-up motor. Ready-to-race. Strong plastic. Movable rudders.
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Midget Radio $1.95

Pocket self-powered radio with dial tuner. No batteries. No plug. Ready-to-operate. Pulls in radio waves from air. Listen almost anywhere. With private earphone. Size of cigarette pack.
☐ 6598. Pocket Radio $1.95

Flying Helicopter Goes Up To 100' High! $1.50

Flying authentic replica of helicopter used by armed forces. Giant 16" wingspread. Goes up to 100 feet high. High impact plastic.
☐ 2065. Flying Helicopter $1.50

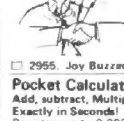
SQUIRREL CALL

Brings them right to you. Hand operated. 4290 Only $1.25

Powerful Electric Underwater Motor $1.59

POWER BOATS, SUBS, ANIMALS, etc. IN or UNDER WATER! Amazing imported precision submarine power unit. Uses single pen-cell. Waterproof. Adjustable rudder. 4500 RPM. 5" long. Suction cup mount. **FAST!**
☐ 7435. Underwater Motor $1.59

Vibrating Shocker



Small hand-held instrument that simulates electric shock. Shake hands or touch somebody and it gives off spine-tingling shock!
☐ 2955. Joy Buzzer ..... 89¢

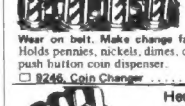
Pocket Calculator 99¢

Add, subtract, Multiply Exactly in Seconds! Registers up to 9,999,999. Only 3 x 5 inches, 7 ounces. Metal. Ideal for school, home, office. **Be a math whiz.**
☐ 2376. Rapid Pocket Calculator ..... 99¢

10-In-One Optical Device 98¢

Folding Field Glasses, Telescope, Magnifier, Solar Watch, Compass, Magnifying Mirror, Campfire Lighter, Microscope, Mirror, Stereoscope. Pocket size. Import bargain.
☐ 9392. Optical Device ..... 98¢

Rapid Coin Changer

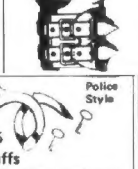


Wear on belt. Make change fast. 4 barrels. Holds pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters. Easy push button coin dispenser.
☐ 8246. Coin Changer $2.95

Martial Arts Rings Only $1.25

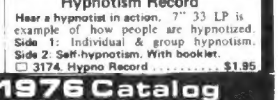
Rugged, handsome martial arts medals & rings. Hand finished workmanship & deeply etched figures give expensive look. Beautiful antiqued gold color. Gives wearer that "professional look." **Adjustable size**
☐ 8385. Karate Ring $1.25
☐ 8386. Kung Fu Ring $1.25

Hercules Wrist Band - 98¢



Gives rugged, masculine appearance. Double strap for "he-man" look. Adjustable. Get two—one for each arm.
☐ 2112. Set of 2, $1.50 .. Each. 98¢

Hypnotism Record



Hear a hypnotist in action. 7" 33 LP is example of how people are hypnotized. **Side 1:** Individual & group hypnotism. **Side 2: Self-hypnotism. With booklet.**
☐ 3174. Hypno Record $1.95

Secret Pocket "Pen" Radio

$2.59

Listen almost anywhere! Slips into pocket like ordinary pen. Tiny earphone for private listening. Pulls in radio waves from air. **NO BATTERIES NEEDED.** Ground wire included for best reception, but will work without grounding. Guaranteed to receive several stations, although reception will vary from place to place. **Hear SPORTS, MUSIC, NEWS, etc. in office, school, bed, etc.** Solid-state circuit. Complete, ready-to-play. ☐ 7052. Spy Pen Radio $2.59

X-RAY VISION

$1.00

Greatest illusion of the century! Apparently see bones thru skin, see thru clothes, etc. Amaze and embarrass everyone! Regular size glasses with built-in optical illusion.
☐ 3762. XRAY Specs Only ..... $1.00 per Pair

Secret Book Safe

Looks like attractively bound book but opens to reveal combination lock safe. Keep valuable papers, jewels, money, etc. hidden away. 4x6x1½".
☐ 4012. Book Safe $1.69

Electric Sound Switch

SURPLUS BARGAIN! ONLY $1.95. Turns on lights, bells, horns, sirens, alarms, tape recorders, wireless mikes, etc. Operates by voice, whistle or any sound from across room. Do mysterious tricks & stunts. Great for experimenters, electronic bugs. **NOT A KIT. 2 for only $3.00**
☐ 6561. Voice Command Switch .. $1.95

Live Sea Monkeys $1.25

Hatch entire family of exciting pets in 5 minutes. Watch them grow, play, etc. Easy to care for. With year's supply of food, complete handbook of tricks.
☐ 3760. Sea Monkeys Complete Set $1.25

Police Style $3.95 Handcuffs

Regulation size and style. Heavy duty, steel, with lock and keys. Chrome plated.
☐ 8043. Regulation Style Handcuff .. $3.95
☐ 8048. Handcuff Case $1.95

Pocket Spy Telescope

Powerful, yet fits pocket like pen. Magnifies 64 times area 8 power. Attractive finish. Specially priced import bargain.
☐ 6724. Spy Scope $1.59

Surprise Package $1.00

Pleasant surprise & bargain. Fun or useful. Includes new samples, factory surplus, special novelties, etc. Most worth much more. Money back if not delighted.
2997. Surprise Bargain $1.00

Dog Whistle $1.00

½-mile range. Dogs respond instantly as if by magic. Used by dog trainers. 4591 ... $1.00

Use With Horror Record 3140 – 95¢

U-Control 7-Foot Life-Size GHOST 95¢

Use Indoors & Outdoors Acts Life-Like

You control in secret. Ready to operate. Rises, falls, floats, spooky effects, darts, dances. Includes: Inflatable head & white shroud "body" (about 7-ft. overall) with near invisible 50-ft. control line. Includes detailed instructions.
☐ 3747. Ghost ..... 95¢

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A dreadful horror unfolds—one that places people in the goulish ranks of the Zombies forever. **60**

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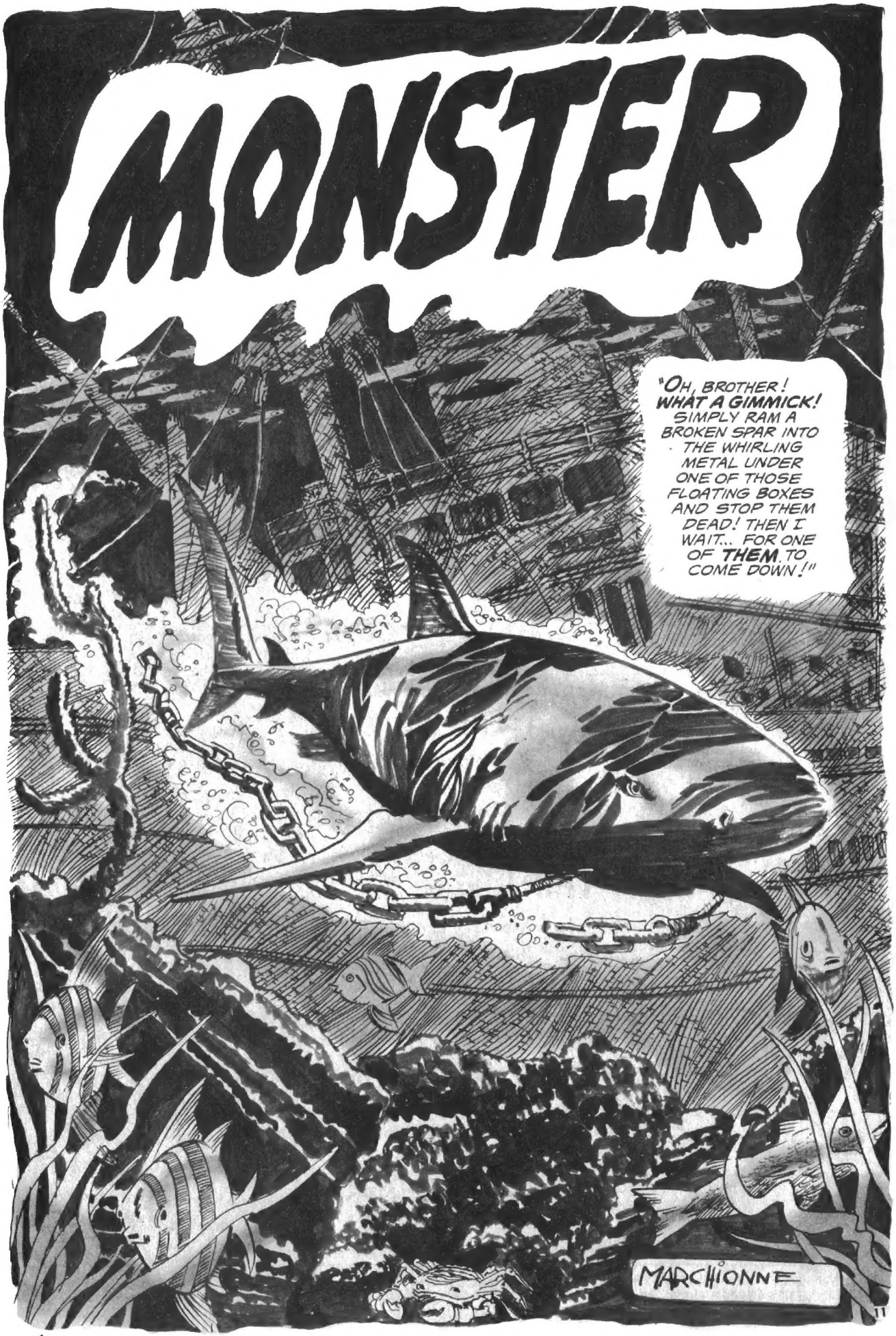
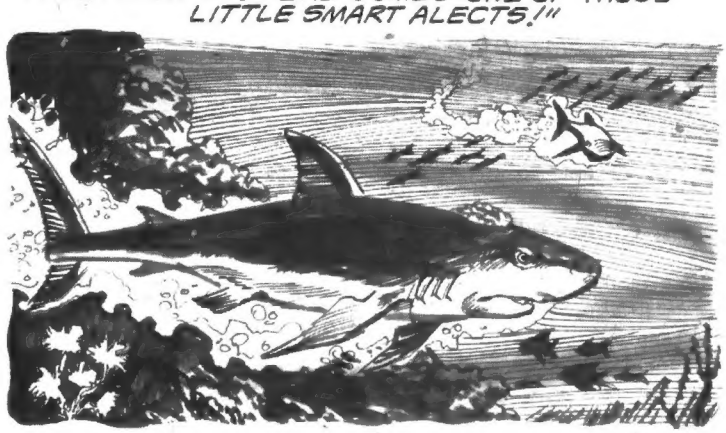

MONSTER
"OH, BROTHER! WHAT A GIMMICK! SIMPLY RAM A BROKEN SPAR INTO THE WHIRLING METAL UNDER ONE OF THOSE FLOATING BOXES AND STOP THEM DEAD! THEN I WAIT... FOR ONE OF THEM TO COME DOWN!"
MARCHIONNE

"THEY'RE PALE AND SOFT AND THEY EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT THEY HAVE TWO EYES, THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE ANYTHING I'VE SEEN AROUND HERE! THIS ONE LOOKS GOOD AND JUICY!"

"BOY, THESE PALE, SOFT THINGS SURE TASTE GOOD... BETTER THAN ANYTHING I CAN CATCH DOWN HERE!"

"OOOH, THERE GOES THAT PAIN AGAIN! SOMETIMES, I FEEL LIKE IT'S GOING TO TAKE THE TOP OF MY HEAD OFF! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! GOSH, IT HURTS! IT DRIVES ME WILD!"


"WHEW! IT'S GONE! COMES AND GOES... JUST LIKE THAT! BUT I'M OKAY NOW! CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT... OH-OH! HERE COMES ONE OF THOSE LITTLE SMART ALECTS!"

"A SWEET, LITTLE RACKET THEY'VE GOT! THEY CAN STICK TO YOU LIKE GLUE AND FREE LOAD ON YOU WITHOUT DOING ANY WORK I'LL JUST GIVE THIS RUNT THE BUMS RUSH!"

"WHAT A WORLD! NOBODY HERE SEEMS TO HAVE A THOUGHT IN HIS HEAD EXCEPT TO EAT, FIGHT AND RUN FOR COVER! I SEE SO MANY THINGS THAT MAKE ME CURIOUS!

"NOW, TAKE THESE WOODEN CONTRAPTIONS THAT I OCCASIONALLY FIND! ONE TIME I SAW ONE DRIFT DOWN FROM ABOVE! AND IT WAS PACKED WITH THOSE PALE SOFT THINGS I'VE LEARNED TO TRAP!"

"I TAKE THESE THINGS TO A CAVE AND ARRANGE THEM SO I CAN LOOK AT THEM WITHOUT BEING DISTURBED BY THOSE BLUNDERING MORONS AROUND HERE!"

"I'M GETTING HUNGRY AGAIN! CAN'T HELP THAT, I GUESS! I'M A PRETTY BIG FELLOW WITH A BIG APPETITE! I THINK I'LL BAG ME ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE PALE SOFT THINGS!"

"THERE IT IS... THE AREA WHERE THE LIGHT IS STRONG FROM ABOVE! NOW I'LL DRAG OUT THIS BOX AND OPEN IT UP... THIS SEEMS TO ATTRACT THE PALE SOFT THINGS! IT NEVER FAILS TO WORK!"

"I'LL LET THEM PLAY WITH THE METAL A BIT, BEFORE I COME UP BEHIND THEM! NOW! I RUSH THEM OFF... AND... WOW! WHAT'S THIS?"

"A PALE SOFT 'SHE'! IT CAN'T BE NOTHING ELSE! I'VE ALWAYS FIGURED THEY EXISTED! I WON'T EAT HER! I'LL ADD HER TO MY COLLECTION!..."

"OW! THAT CHARACTER CARRIED A STINGER! LUCKY I SAW IT AND TWISTED AWAY IN TIME! IT WOULD'VE GOTTEN A VITAL SPOT INSTEAD OF A FLIPPER! WELL, HE NEVER GOT ANOTHER CHANCE!"

"THAT FEMALE IS HEADING UP... UP TO THE GREEN ROOF... IF SHE GOES BEYOND IT SHE'LL DISAPPEAR! BUT SHE WON'T GET AWAY! I'M FASTER THAN SHE IS!"

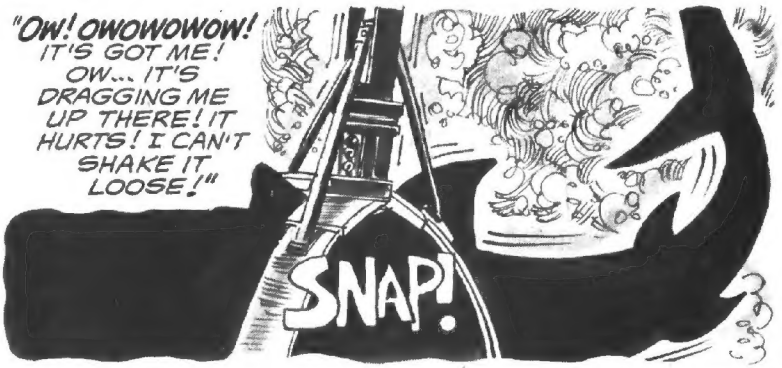
"GOT HER! BOY, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY THEY LOOK AT ME WHEN I NAIL THEM THAT OFTEN MAKES ME WONDER... IF THEY'RE ABLE TO THINK... LIKE ME, I MEAN! THEY'RE CERTAINLY DIFFERENT THAN THE OTHERS AROUND HERE!"

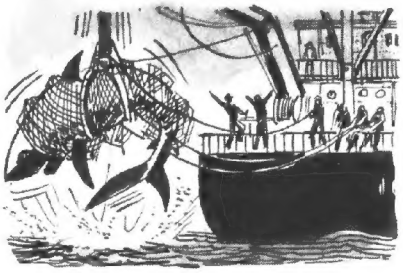
"FOR SOME REASON THEY CAN'T LIVE DOWN HERE! TOO BAD! SHE'S GONE LIMP ALREADY! I'M GOING TO PUT HER IN MY COLLECTION!"

"THERE! SHE SURE BRIGHTENS UP THE WHOLE WORKS! I HAD TO PLACE STONES ON HER TO KEEP HER FROM DRIFTING OFF!"

"I CAN STUDY MY COLLECTION FOREVER! IT MAKES ME THINK... ABOUT THE MANY THINGS I SEE AND YET DON'T UNDERSTAND! I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO LEARN EVERYTHING ON MY OWN HOOK!"

"WHAT'S ABOVE THE GREEN ROOF? I'VE POKED MY NOSE THROUGH IT A FEW TIMES AND I CAN'T SEE HOW THE PALE THINGS CAN KEEP FROM GAGGING UP THERE! HEY! THERE'S SOMETHING COMING DOWN FROM THE GREEN ROOF NOW!"

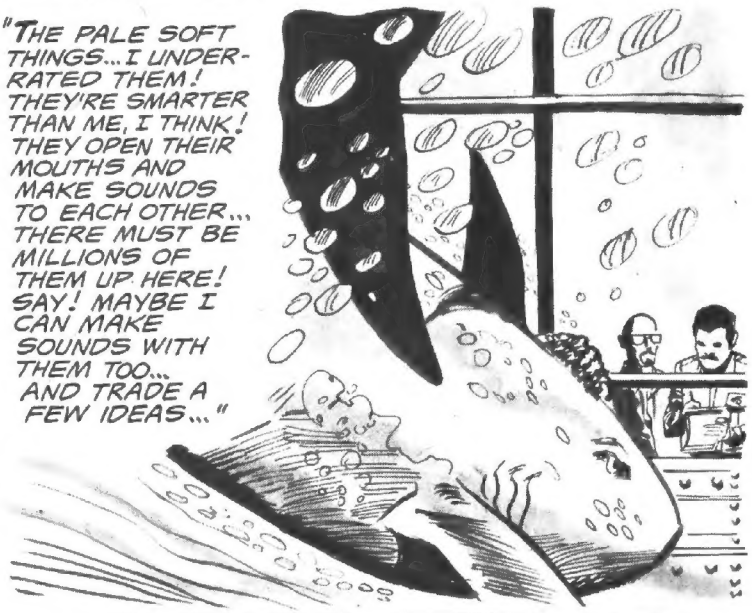

"OW! OWOWOWOW! IT'S GOT ME! OW... IT'S DRAGGING ME UP THERE! IT HURTS! I CAN'T SHAKE IT LOOSE!"
SNAP!

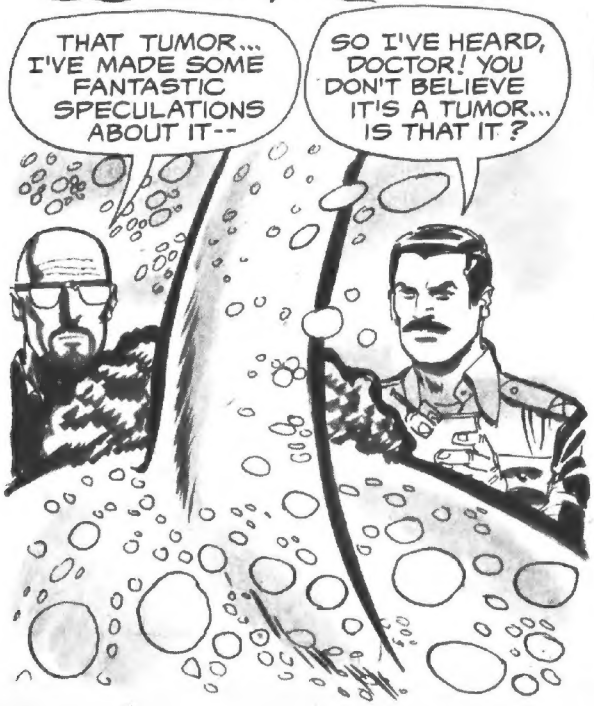

"(COUGH!) (GASP!) I'VE BEEN LIFTED ABOVE THE GREEN ROOF! I'M ALMOST BLINDED... I CAN HARDLY BREATHE... (COUGH!) (GAAASSPP!)"

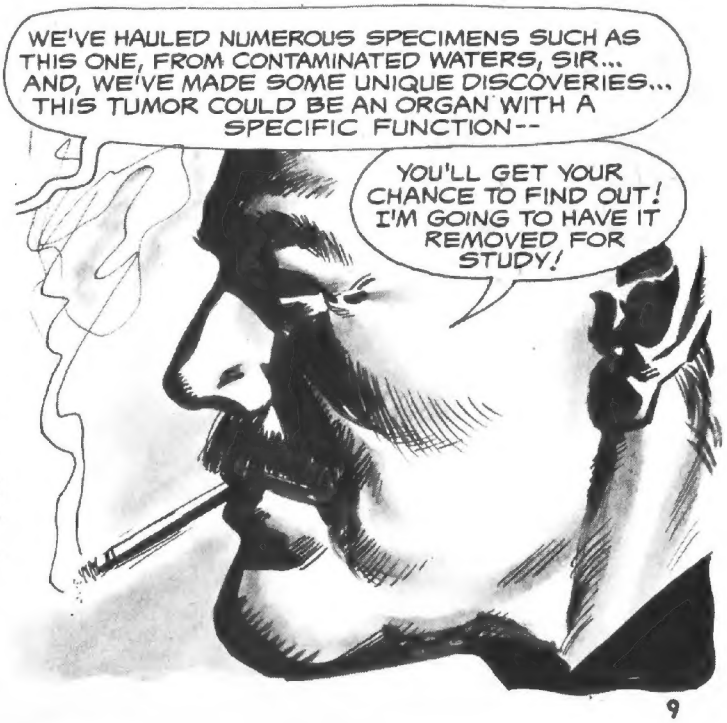
EASY, MEN, EASY... THAT'S IT... LOWER HIM INTO THE TANK! YOU MEN... WITHOUT THE PROTECTIVE COVERING...

"OH, WHAT A RELIEF! THAT DEVIL'S TOOL IS GONE AND I'M FREE... TO SOME EXTENT ANYWAY! THERE ARE WALLS ON EVERY SIDE OF ME... WALLS I CAN'T SEE! I'VE BRUISED MY NOSE BUMPING INTO THEM! BEYOND THEM, LOOKING AT ME, ARE A SCHOOL OF THE PALE THINGS!"
BIG FELLOW, ISN'T HE! I'D SAY HE'S PERFECT FOR STUDY!
THE GEIGER COUNTER'S RACING LIKE MAD, SIR! THIS BABY HAS BEEN IN THE H-BOMB ZONE!
HEY, CASEY! GET A LOAD OF THAT NIGHTMARE WITH FINS!
CLIK! CLIK! CLIK! CLIK! CLIK!

SAY, I WONDER IF THAT MONSTER CAN BE THE BIG BOGEY THE ISLANDERS HAVE BEEN YAKKIN' ABOUT-- YOU KNOW THE STORY...
NAW, THAT'S STRICTLY GOONA-GOONA STUFF! THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS A FISH WHAT THINKS LIKE A MAN!


"THE PALE SOFT THINGS... I UNDERRATED THEM! THEY'RE SMARTER THAN ME, I THINK! THEY OPEN THEIR MOUTHS AND MAKE SOUNDS TO EACH OTHER... THERE MUST BE MILLIONS OF THEM UP HERE! SAY! MAYBE I CAN MAKE SOUNDS WITH THEM TOO... AND TRADE A FEW IDEAS..."


THAT TUMOR... I'VE MADE SOME FANTASTIC SPECULATIONS ABOUT IT--
SO I'VE HEARD, DOCTOR! YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT'S A TUMOR... IS THAT IT?

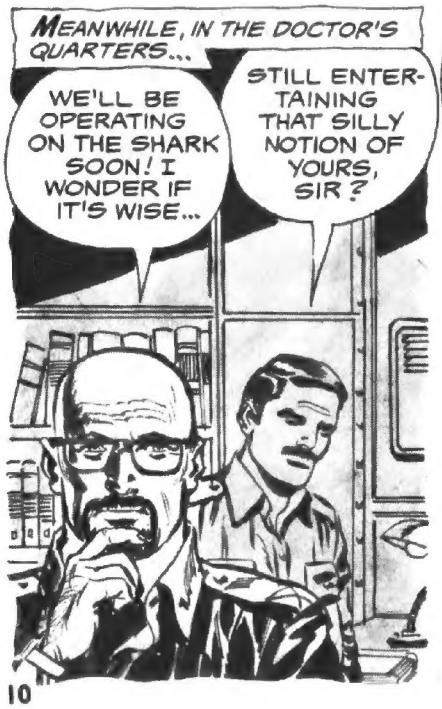

WE'VE HAULED NUMEROUS SPECIMENS SUCH AS THIS ONE, FROM CONTAMINATED WATERS, SIR... AND, WE'VE MADE SOME UNIQUE DISCOVERIES... THIS TUMOR COULD BE AN ORGAN WITH A SPECIFIC FUNCTION--
YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE TO FIND OUT! I'M GOING TO HAVE IT REMOVED FOR STUDY!

"WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO... SPIN LIKE A TOP TO MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND ME? I'D BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING FAST! THESE DEVILS HAVE MEANS TO KILL ME! HEY! SOMETHING'S GOING ON UP THERE... OVER MY HEAD..."

THE DOC SAYS POUR IN THE "SLEEP JUICE" AND THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING!
YOU'RE LUCKY! I GOTTA GO DOWN THERE AND MAKE SURE THIS MICKEY FINN HAS DONE IT'S JOB...

"I DON'T LIKE THIS! WHAT ARE THEY UP TO! EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE CLOUDING UP... HEY YOU UP THERE! YOU CAN'T KEEP ME IN HERE, YOU UNDERSTAND? LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT, YOU DEVILS!"
LOOK OUT!

"I'M GETTING WEAKER... CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY... MY HEAD IS POUNDING AND MY EYES ARE GROWING HEAVY... DON'T KILL ME, DO YOU HEAR? IT'S NOT RIGHT... IT'S NOT RI...."
THE ANESTHETIC IS TAKING AFFECT! TELL THE DIVER TO DOUBLE CHECK!
YES, SIR!


MEANWHILE, IN THE DOCTOR'S QUARTERS...
WE'LL BE OPERATING ON THE SHARK SOON! I WONDER IF IT'S WISE...
STILL ENTERTAINING THAT SILLY NOTION OF YOURS, SIR?

YOU'VE READ MY NOTES! SUPPOSE THAT TUMOR ON HIS HEAD... IS NOT A TUMOR... BUT...
BUT WHAT, DOCTOR? WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'LL FIND WHEN WE CUT INTO IT?

POSSIBLY, A HIGHLY, DEVELOPED AUXILIARY BRAIN! OUR SUBJECT MAY BE A THINKING BEING...
HA-HA... I SHOULD HOPE NOT, DOCTOR... BECAUSE IF IT'S REALLY SO, OUR INTELLIGENT FISH WILL BE A MORON WHEN WE FINISH WITH HIM!
THE END

THE FLESHLESS CORPSE
WHAT CAUSED LARS STELPSEN'S GRASS TO SHOOT UP AS IT DID... EACH BLADE A GIANT, TWISTING, GREEN FINGER OF DEATH!

LARS STELPSEN'S LAWN WAS THE MAIN INTEREST IN HIS LIFE, AND ONE MORNING ...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, IT WAS DOING BEAUTIFULLY TILL I BOUGHT THAT FERTILIZER FROM GARGAN.
YOU THINK THE FERTILIZER RUINED IT?
OF COURSE IT DID! I'LL HAVE TO START MY LAWN ALL OVER AGAIN!
THAT MEANS ABOUT $500 FOR NEW TOPSOIL! GARGAN'S RESPONSIBLE ... I'LL GET THE MONEY FROM HIM!
YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! GARGAN WOULD RATHER PART WITH HIS LIFE THAN $500!
AT THE EDGE OF TOWN, GARGAN SEPARATED BONES FROM ANIMAL CARCASSES, AND TOGETHER WITH OTHER INGREDIENTS, GROUND AND BLENDED THEM INTO FERTILIZER!
THERE HE IS NOW!
WHAT DO YOU WANT, STELPSEN? MORE FERTILIZER?
I'M NOT BUYING FERTILIZER FROM YOU AGAIN!
YOUR LAST BATCH RUINED MY LAWN... AND I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU PAY FOR A NEW ONE!
YOU ARE, HUH? AND JUST HOW ARE YOU GONNA GO ABOUT DOING THAT LITTLE THING?

LIKE THIS, YOU OLD SWINDLER!
STELPSEN... AAGHH... STOP!

THE - THE MONEY'S INSIDE. YOU WAIT HERE... I'LL GET IT!
THAT'S BETTER I KNOW YOU'VE GOT PLENTY, YOU OLD SKINFLINT!

SURE I'LL STOP... WHEN YOU DECIDE, TO PAY ME $500!
I...I'LL, PAY ...ONLY... AAGH... LET ME GO!

STELPSEN WAITED... UNTIL SOME INNER PREMONITION WARNED HIM TO TURN AROUND...
COME HERE AND TRY TO BLACKMAIL ME, WILL YOU? I'LL FIX YOU!
WH-WHAT?

YOU OLD FOOL! A LITTLE WATER SHOULD COOL YOU OFF!
NO! NO! NOT IN THERE!

HELP ME! HELP! THE POOL... IT ...IT'S...

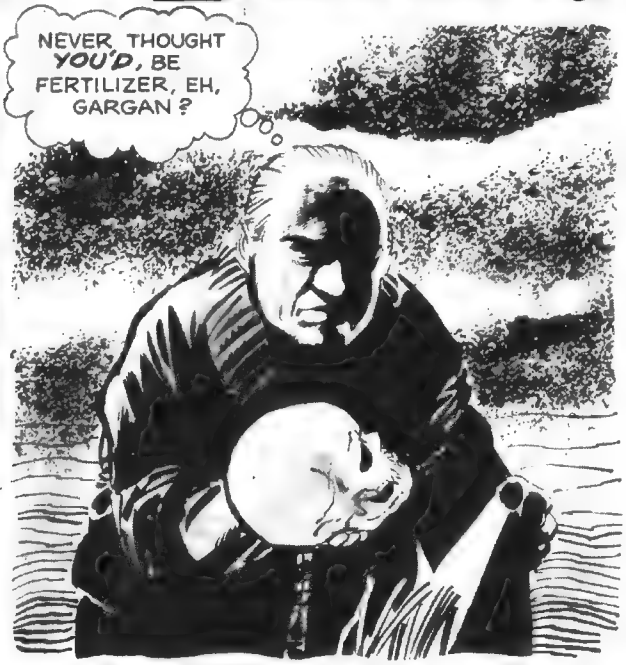
OWWW! THAT WATER... IT... IT... BURNS LIKE FIRE!

THE POOL... IT... IT'S QUICKLIME AND ACID... FOR DISSOLVING HIS BODY... IT... IT'S DISINTEGRATING ALREADY!

THEY... THEY'LL KNOW I DID IT! I WAS A FOOL FOR TELLING JONES THAT I WAS COMING HERE! MUST DISPOSE OF THE EVIDENCE... COMPLETELY... BUT HOW?

AND THEN, DESPERATION CARVED A CUNNING PLAN CUNNING PLAN IN STELPSEN'S FRANTIC BRAIN!
MUST GET THE HAND UNDER... MUST DISOLVE THE WHOLE BODY!

SOON...
NO BODY... NO CRIME! THEY CAN'T ACCUSE ME OF MURDER IF THEY CAN'T FIND THE CORPSE!


NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D, BE FERTILIZER, EH, GARGAN?

SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO COLLECT ONE'S DEBT!

THAT NIGHT, LARS STEPSEN PUT A NEW FERTILIZER IN THE SCRAGGLY PARTS OF HIS LAWN...
I'LL BURY THE BONES AROUND MY GARDEN

BUT STELPSEN WAS MISTAKEN... FOR HIS LAWN RESPONDED TO THAT NEW FERTILIZER... THE NEXT MORNING...
MY ROOM... FULL OF GRASS! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?

NO... NO... GET AWAY! GET... AWAY... FROM... MY THROAT!

THE END

HAVE YOU EVER HAD THE URGE TO DO SOMETHING **DARING OR SHOCKING...** SOMETHING THAT WOULD MAKE PEOPLE TAKE NOTICE OF **YOU?** THEN YOU CAN PROBABLY UNDERSTAND THE EMOTIONS THAT WERE INVOLVED WHEN FRANK ANNOUNCED...

I CHOPPED HER HEAD OFF!

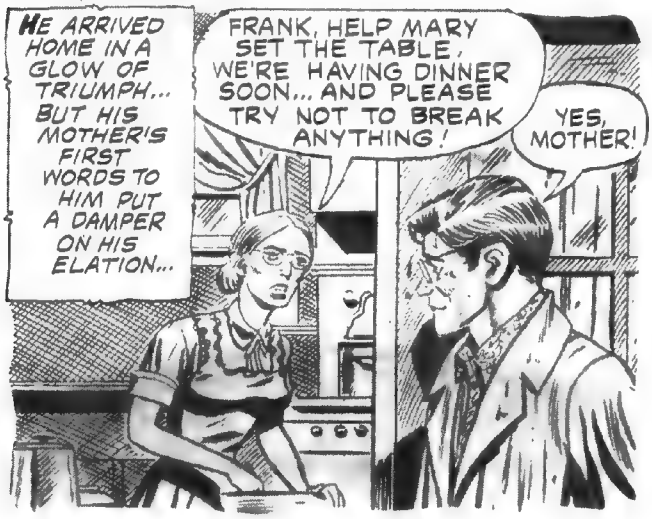
FRANK HAD ALWAYS BEEN A SLOW, AWKWARD CHILD... NONDESCRIPT IN APPEARANCE AND COMPLETELY LACKING IN PERSONALITY... HE WAS SO QUIET THAT HIS FOLKS OFTEN FORGOT THAT HE WAS AROUND...
COME ON, PETER, MARY, LINDA... WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE LAKE... OH, AND YOU, TOO, FRANK!
OTHER CHILDREN HARDLY EVER INCLUDED HIM IN THEIR GAMES BECAUSE HE WAS NEVER MUCH GOOD AT ANYTHING...
HOW ABOUT FRANK?
AHH... WE DON'T NEED HIM! HE ALWAYS DROPS THE BALL!
AND SO FRANK GREW INTO A YOUNG ADULT... LEFT OUT... UNWANTED... IGNORED...
COME ON, SUSAN... I'LL BUY YOU A SODA!
YEAH... LET'S ALL GO!
SUSAN WAS THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN COLLEGE... ALSO THE WILDEST! BOYS TRIPPED OVER EACH OTHER TO GET NEAR HER...
BUT FRANK JUST LOOKED ON FROM A DISTANCE WATCHING HER EVERY MOVE... DESIRING HER... HATING HER...
ONE RAINY DAY, FRANK SAW SUSAN WALKING HOME ALONE... SOMEWHERE HE FOUND A SPARK OF COURAGE...
CAN I HOLD YOUR UMBRELLA FOR YOU, SUSAN?
HUH? OH, SURE, FRANK! YOU STARTLED ME!
THEY STROLLED ALONG IN SILENCE AND A PLAN BEGAN TO FORM IN FRANK'S MIND...
LET'S TAKE A SHORTCUT THROUGH MAXWELL'S FARM!
OKAY!
HAD IT BEEN ONE OF THE OTHER BOYS, MARY WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE SUSPECTED HIS MOTIVES. BUT FRANK... WELL WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM A MILKTOAST LIKE FRANK?

AND SO WHEN HE SUGGESTED THAT THEY STOP FOR A MOMENT IN MAXWELL'S BARN, SHE DIDN'T EVEN HESITATE! FRANK WATCHED HER AS SHE STRETCHED OUT IN THE HAY...
SUSAN... I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU!
WHAT!
YOU'RE JUST CRAZY, IF YOU ASK ME! NOW LET ME GO!
WHY SHOULD I?
EVERYBODY KNOWS WHAT KIND OF A GIRL YOU ARE... DON'T TRY TO BE COY WITH ME... YOU AREN'T SO SQUEAMISH WITH OTHER FELLOWS!
YES, BUT THE OTHER FELLOWS ARE ROUGH AND STRONG AND I LIKE THEM THAT WAY!
YOU'RE JUST A WEAK-KNEED SISSY AND I WOULDN'T LET YOU KISS ME IF YOU WERE THE LAST BOY ON EARTH!
A WEAK-KNEED SISSY, AM I...
I'LL SHOW YOU...
NO!NOOOO

BLINDED BY FRUSTRATION AND FURY, HE SWUNG THE AXE AGAIN... AND AGAIN... AND AGAIN...

AND THEN LIMP AND TREMBLING HE STARED DAZEDLY AT WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN SUSAN!
WEAK-KNEED SISSY, AM I? WHAT A LAUGH!

AS HE LEFT THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME FRANK FELT NO REMORSE OVER WHAT HE HAD DONE... ONLY A SENSE OF ACCOMPLISHMENT... OF SATISFACTION!


HE ARRIVED HOME IN A GLOW OF TRIUMPH... BUT HIS MOTHER'S FIRST WORDS TO HIM PUT A DAMPER ON HIS ELATION...
FRANK, HELP MARY SET THE TABLE, WE'RE HAVING DINNER SOON... AND PLEASE TRY NOT TO BREAK ANYTHING!
YES, MOTHER!

I SAW YOU WITH SUSAN THIS AFTERNOON, FRANK! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD IT IN YOU! SHE'S A VERY PRETTY GIRL!
NOT ANY MORE SHE ISN'T!

WHY? DID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO HER?
YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT! I CHOPPED HER HEAD OFF!

HA... HA... VERY FUNNY! YOU KILLED HER... AND I SUPPOSE YOU CHOPPED HER INTO TINY PIECES AND ATE HER UP...
I DIDN'T EAT HER... BUT YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE TINY PIECES!

FRANK'S SISTER SCOFFED AT HIS REMARKS... NATURALLY SHE DIDN'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT! BUT AT DINNER THAT EVENING...
OH, DAD... DID MARY TELL YOU I KILLED SUSAN TODAY AND CHOPPED HER UP WITH MR. MAXWELL'S AXE!
PLEASE, MOTHER! MUST WE LISTEN TO SUCH DISGUSTING TALK?
STOP THAT, FRANK! THE DINNER TABLE IS NO PLACE TO EXHIBIT YOUR MORBID SENSE OF HUMOR!

BUT I DID! I REALLY DID! WHY CAN'T YOU BELIEVE ME? SHE'S IN MAXWELL'S BARN, LYING IN A POOL OF BLOOD!
SIT DOWN, FRANK, AND STOP ACTING LIKE A FOOL! THE VERY IDEA OF YOUR KILLING SUSAN... HAH! YOU WOULDN'T HAVE NERVE ENOUGH TO STEP ON A ROACH... LET ALONE KILL ANYONE!

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT BOY! DO YOU SUPPOSE WE OUGHT TO TAKE HIM TO A PSYCHIATRIST?
HEAVENS, SAM... THE BOY IS AS NORMAL AS YOU OR I! PSYCHIATRIST INDEED!

AND FRANK REALIZED SUDDENLY THAT IT HAD ALL BEEN IN VAIN!
EVEN MY OWN FAMILY DOESN'T BELIEVE ME!
THEY JUST DON'T BELIEVE THE TRUTH!
WHEN FRANK DIDN'T RETURN HOME THAT NIGHT, HIS FAMILY BECAME WORRIED... THE NEXT MORNING THEY WENT LOOKING FOR HIM! SOMEONE REMEMBERED HIM MENTIONING MAXWELL'S BARN!
THERE THEY FOUND HIM...
F-FRANK?!! OH, NO!
GOOD HEAVENS!
THEY ALSO FOUND SUSAN!
JUMPING JEHOSOPHAT! LOOK HERE!
THE POLICE CALLED IT A CLEAR CASE OF MURDER AND SUICIDE... BUT THEY ATTRIBUTED THE MURDER TO SOME WANDERING MANIAC AND THE SUICIDE... WELL, EVERYONE AGREED THAT FRANK MUST HAVE BEEN SECRETLY IN LOVE WITH SUSAN... AND WHEN HE DISCOVERED HER BODY... WELL IT MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIS SENSITIVE NERVES!!!
the End!
AND SO FRANK, WHO WANTED TO BE RECOGNIZED FOR A DARING DEED WAS CHEATED EVEN UNTO THE GRAVE! FOR EVERYONE KNOWS THAT FRANK COULDN'T HURT A FLY!

in the SLIME BELOW

SUDDENLY--IN THE MIDST OF THE CEREMONY...
EXCUSE ME, COMMISSIONER! BUT... BUT THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY... IN... WHITE CHAPEL! SEXTO, THE JEWELER IS OUTSIDE!
I SAY...
WHAT...?!! WHITE CHAPEL!
THAT'S IN JARET'S TERRITORY!
YES! TO BAD CECIL IS RETIRING!
NOT YET! LET US SEE SEXTO THE JEWELER!

SO THEY SAW THE WORRIED LITTLE MAN...
THE BELLES DOUBLOON WAS TAKEN! A BLOODY RARE COIN! TERRIBLE... SHOCKING!
POINT OUT THE CULPRIT FROM THESE PICTURES!
WAS HE THE ONE? HE WAS, WASN'T HE? SPEAK!
I--I'M NOT SURE... HE LOOKS FAMILIAR!
LES MISERABLES! OF COURSE! I WILL BRING THIS MAN IN!

THAT NIGHT IN A SHABBY TAVERN SOMEWHERE IN LONDON...
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, LES! I WANT YOU!
(BLIMEY) YA-A-A-AH!
IT--IT'S JARET! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
STOP... IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

GOT TO... GET AWAY! I DIDN'T HAVE A ALIBI... LAST NIGHT!
MISERABLES, I AM INSPECTOR JARET! YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE!

JARET'S GOT THE WRONG BLOKE! BUT ... HE'LL NEVER BELIEVE THAT! A SEWER! WHAT A BLOODY BREAK!

THE BLOODY SEWER WON'T HELP YOU, MISERABLES! I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN... EVEN THERE!

STOP! LES MISERABLES ... STOP!
YEOW! THERE... HE IS!

LES MISERABLES SCRAMBLED DOWN INTO THE STENCHING LONDON SEWERS... BUT THIS DID NOT STOP INSPECTOR JARET!
I KNOW THESE SEWERS ... LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND!
GIVE UP, MISERABLES! YOU...CANNOT ... ESCAPE!

I ALWAYS BRING BACK MY MAN, MISERABLES!

THERE... YOU... ARE!
BANG!

HE -- TRIED TO KILL ME! GOT TO...(GASP) ... GET OUT OF HERE...

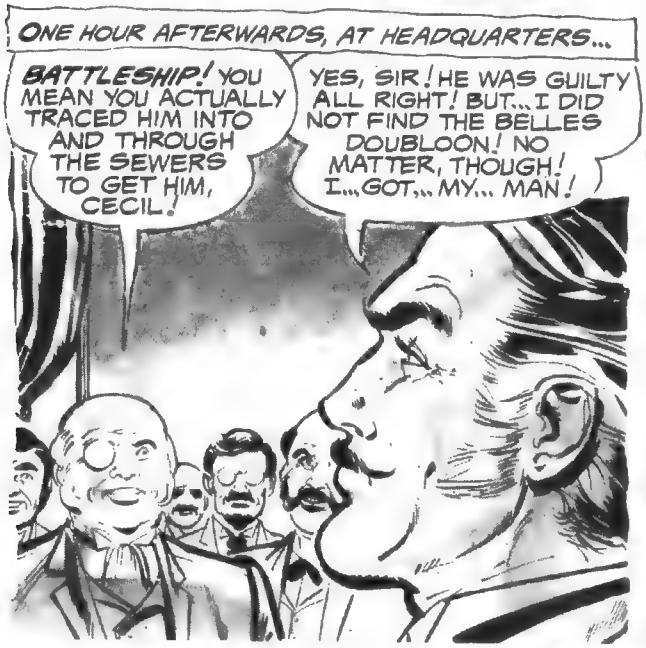
I SEE YOU, LES! THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE!
NO! NO! NO!

NO USE, LES... NO USE... NO USE!
...I'LL DOUBLE-TRACK... HE WON'T FOLLOW ME HERE...

THIS IS MY LAST DAY, LES MISERABLES! MY LAST DAY ON THE FORCE! IT WILL BE MY BEST ONE!

STAY AWAY, JARET! YOU WON'T GET ME! I'D DIE... FIRST!
SPLOTCH

AIIIEIE!
THEN... DIE!


ONE HOUR AFTERWARDS, AT HEADQUARTERS...
BATTLESHIP! YOU MEAN YOU ACTUALLY TRACED HIM INTO AND THROUGH THE SEWERS TO GET HIM, CECIL!
YES, SIR! HE WAS GUILTY ALL RIGHT! BUT... I DID NOT FIND THE BELLES DOUBLOON! NO MATTER, THOUGH! I... GOT... MY... MAN!

SO THEY GAVE CHIEF-INSPECTOR JARET THE GREATEST FAREWELL EVER SEEN IN THE ANNALS OF POLICE ENFORCEMENT...
GOODBYE, CECIL, THIS LAST ASSIGNMENT WAS A CROWNING GLORY... TO A BLOODY BRILLIANT CAREER WITH US!

AND WHEN ALL THE CROWDS AND OFFICIALS HAD DEPARTED, A SOLITARY FIGURE WALKED THROUGH THE DESERTED STREETS WHISTLING AND THINKING...

I ALWAYS WANTED LES MISERABLES! I COULD NEVER PIN ANYTHING ON HIM, THOUGH! GOOD THING... I STOLE THE... BELLES DOUBLOON!
I COULD BLAME LES MISERABLES FOR THE THEFT! I... ALWAYS... GET MY MAN! AH, BLOODY GOOD SHOW, WHAT?
NOTE:: 2 YEARS LATER JARET WAS ARRESTED WHEN HE TRIED TO SELL THE DOUBLOON TO A DEALER WHO WAS A FORMER POLICEMAN.
THE END

SEAT OF DOOM
IN THE MURKY GLOOM OF THE DEATH HOUSE, BILL DONAHUE WAITED TO TAKE THE SLOW, AGONIZING STEPS DOWN THE LAST MILE!!
BUT I TELL YOU--I'M INNOCENT!
THESE IDIOTS... HA-HA! IF ONLY THEY KNEW THAT WHAT HE SCREAMS IS TRUE!
WHY WON'T ANYONE BELIEVE ME? FIND GIMPY WILSON... HE'S THE MURDERER!!
YEAH...YEAH! ALL YOU GUYS ARE INNOCENT...
YOU'RE ALL MAD!
PIPE DOWN WILLYA, DONAHUE?
TAKE IT EASY, BOY!

ALONE AND FORSAKEN, BILL DONAHUE LISTENS TO THE TICK-TOCK OF THE CLOCK CHIP AWAY THE SECONDS OF HIS LIFE...
THAT CLOCK IS DRIVING ME MAD!
1
TICK
TOCK
TICK
4
6
TOCK
WH...? OH, I...I MUST'VE DOZED OFF...WARDEN --IT ISN'T TIME...?
TAKE IT EASY, DONAHUE... YOU'VE GOT A FEW HOURS YET!
WE'VE JUST COME TO GET YOU READY...

ANY LAST REQUEST, DONAHUE?
WARDEN, LISTEN TO ME! I DIDN'T KILL THAT MAN...YOU'RE GOING TO ELECTROCUTE AN INNOCENT MAN!
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU!
ALL SOUNDS AND VOICES ECHOED IN BILL'S SKULL! HIS BRAIN WAS FILLED WITH TERROR!
NO...NO... I'M NOT A MURDERER!
YOU'RE GOING TO FRY...
I CAN DO NOTHING FOR YOU...
TICK
TOCK
TICK
JOHN! YOU'VE COME FROM THE GOVERNOR! YOU...YOU TOLD HIM I'M INNOCENT?
YES, BILL...I'VE BEEN WITH THE GOVERNOR...

HE SAYS HE CAN DO NOTHING!
NINE O'CLOCK... TWO MORE HOURS TO LIVE! ONLY TWO MORE!
TICK TOCK
TICK TOC

FATHER... YOU... YOU WILL LISTEN TO ME, WON'T YOU?
I HAVE COME TO COMFORT YOU, MY SON!

AND SO, DONAHUE POURS OUT HIS STORY FOR THE LAST TIME... RELIVING AGAIN THAT AWFUL MOMENT AGAIN WHEN...
WHO...WHO DID IT, OLD MAN...TELL ME...
F-FIND G-GIMPY WILSON... AYAHHH!
JACK... LOOK SOMETHING'S GOING ON OVER THERE!

...AND WHEN THE OLD MAN DIED, FATHER, THEY SAID I DID IT! BUT I FOUND HIM HALF DEAD!
BUT NO ONE EVER HEARD OF GIMPY WILSON, MY BOY!
HEY, BLUG... YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
NAW...JUST YOUR NERVES! BILL GETS IT TONIGHT!
SLAP...
SLAP...

SLOWLY, THE MINUTE HAND OF THE DEATH-HOUSE CLOCK REACHED THE HOUR OF DOOM!
THE HOUR IS HERE, MY SON...
ALL RIGHT! I'M READY!

Then... THE DREADFUL WALK...THE LAST MILE...

DONAHUE, HAVE YOU ANY LAST WORDS?
ONLY THAT I AM INNOCENT AND I PRAY THAT THE TRUE MURDERER MEETS THE SAME FATE AS I!
DEAD SILENCE FELL AS THE WARDEN GAVE THE SIGNAL...
I--I CAN'T SEEM TO...UH... PULL THE SWITCH ALL THE WAY! S-SOMETHING COLD HOLDING MY HAND
APRHHH
THEN, SUDDENLY, A SOUL-SPLITTING LAUGH RANG IN THE ROOM...
HA! HA! HA!! YOU'VE KILLED HIM! AND I'M GIMPY WILSON! I HAVE COMMITTED THE PERFECT CRIME! HAHAHA!
GOOD LORD! DONAHUE WAS INNOCENT!
THE CHARGE... IT... IT WASN'T ENOUGH TO KILL HIM!
THEN HE HEARD ME!! NO...KEEP HIM AWAY FROM ME... YAHH-H!
THE TERRIFYING FIGURE OF BILL DONAHUE STALKED GIMPY LIKE AN AVENGING SPIRIT AND WRAPPED HIM IN AN ELECTRICAL EMBRACE OF DEATH...
CH
WHAT A TERRIBLE AND STRANGE PHENOMENA...THE PARTIAL SHOCK GAVE HIM SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH FOR A FEW MOMENTS!
YES...AND DONAHUE GOT HIS FINAL WISH! THE REAL MURDERER DID MEET A DEATH AS HORRIBLE AS HIS OWN!
THE END

LEONA WILLIS WAS GREEDY. SHE WAS SO GREEDY THAT SHE SACRIFICED HER SOUL TO FIND HER EVIL DREAMS--SO AWFULLY GREEDY THAT SHE LIVED ONLY TO HATE AND TO BECOME...

THE DEVIL'S GIRL

SATAN LOOKED DOWN ON HIS TREMBLING DEMONS THE RULER OF THE UNDERWORLD WAS ANGRY...THEY HAD TO EXPLAIN QUICKLY...

MOMENTS LATER, THE IMPS AND CREATURES OF THE NETHER WORLD PREPARED THE PROPER MIXTURE.
IT'S DONE, MIGHTY ONE! THE FLUID HAS BEEN MIXED WITH THE INGREDIENTS YOU DIRECTED!
NOW, I TAKE THE VIAL CONTAINING GREED--
...AND THEN I POUR IT EVER SO SLOWLY, INTO THE CAULDRON, WITH THESE WORDS-- "BOIL, BUBBLE--GREAT TROUBLE...TEMPT, LURE--WITH GREAT ALLURE--THE ONE WHOSE DESIRE NEEDS THE FIRE OF GREED"! HA, HA.....
AIIEEE! GREAT MASTER--IT WILL DESTROY US ALL! BID IT STOP! AIIEEE!
GET THEE BEHIND ME, DOGS! WE SHALL HAVE OUR WITCH!
AS THE FIRES SPRANG EVER HIGHER, IT'S RUMBLE SHOOK THE EARTH UNTIL ONE OF ITS FRINGES OF OF THE QUAKES SPREAD TO THE SURFACE AND IMPERCEPTIVELY ENTERED THE BODY OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL....
BUT LEONA-- WHY WON'T YOU MARRY ME? WE'VE LOVED EACH OTHER SINCE CHILDHOOD!
--BECAUSE I--I CAN'T, PAUL! DON'T ASK ME!
YOU WANT MONEY, LEONA! YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED WEALTH---AND YOU KNOW THAT I CAN'T GIVE IT TO YOU! ALL I OFFER IS MY LOVE!
THAT'S NOT ENOUGH, PAUL! PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND! COUNT DRASKA HAS ASKED FOR MY HAND!
LEONA IS RIGHT AS USUAL, PAUL! WE ARE TO BE MARRIED VERY SHORTLY. SHE WILL GROW TO LOVE ME IN RETURN FOR THE SECURITY I PROMISE HER!
ALL RIGHT! GO AHEAD, BUT MARK MY WORDS-- --OF GREED AND EVIL-- NOTHING BUT EVIL WILL COME OF IT!

SO COUNT DRASKA AND LEONA WERE MARRIED...
THERE SHE IS, FELLOWS! THERE IS THE GIRL I PLEDGED MY LOVE FOR--AND SHE BETRAYED ME FOR AN OLD TOAD!
AY! IT IS BETTER YOU DID NOT MARRY HER! SHE HAS THE SIGN OF EVIL UPON HER!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY SWEET? THE WEDDING IS OVER--BUT THE CELEBRATION FEAST HAS NOT YET BEGUN!
JUST HAVE PATIENCE, HUSBAND! I WANT TO WEAR THE JEWELED DRESS TO SHOW THESE PEASANTS MY NEW WEALTH!
I'LL SHOW PAUL AND THOSE OTHER BUMPKINS WHAT IT IS TO MARRY SOMEONE OF IMPORTANCE! LOVE, COMPANIONSHIP? BAH! MONEY IS EVERYTHING!
GOOD! SHE IS A TRUE CREATURE FOR OUR RANKS! GOOD! GOOD! HEE, HEE...
W-WHO SAID THAT? WHO'S IN HERE?
NO ONE, LEONA--ONLY I! HA, HA--WELCOME TO OUR COMPANY, LEONA--YOU HAVE PASSED OUR FIRST CRITERION--GREED UNLIMITED! FOR THAT YE SHALL HAVE SEVEN WRINKLES ON YOUR FACE! HA, HA...
OHH--I'M HAVING A NIGHTMARE...
FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT--BUT NO! I--I MUST POWDER MYSELF AND GO BACK OUT THERE! STRANGE--I NEVER NOTICED THESE WRINKLES BEFORE!

AND DOWN IN HELL, SATAN PLACES HIS VIAL INTO THE BOILING CAULDRON...
OUR FIRST INGREDIENT HAS TAKEN ROOT INTO THE MORTAL'S SOUL--IT IS TIME FOR THE VIAL HATE!

LOOK--LOOK! A GIANT BUBBLE ARISES! MASTER--IT CONTAINS A MOUNTAIN OF HATE!
AND WHEN IT BREAKS, WE SHALL HAVE OUR RECRUIT EVEN CLOSER! HA, HA, HA--

MONTHS PASSED. THE OLD COUNT FOUND HIS WIFE NOT QUITE SO PRETTY AS HE HAD IMAGINED HER TO BE. HE STARTED IGNORING HER...
HUSBAND, DEAR! WILL YOU TAKE ME FOR A RIDE LATE THIS AFTERNOON?
PLEASE DON'T BOTHER ME, WIFE! I AM TOO BUSY!

HO! SADDLE MY HORSE! WE SHALL HAVE A GREAT HUNT TODAY!
HE IS TOO BUSY FOR ME--BUT NOT FOR HIS OTHER FRIENDS...AND OTHER WOMEN! I HATE HIM!

LOOK AT ME! JUST TWENTY-THREE AND ALREADY WRINKLED. WHY DIDN'T I MARRY THE MAN I REALLY LOVED? I--WHAT'S THAT?
HEE, HEE...HA, HA... SOON WE SHALL CALL HER "SISTER!" HA, HA...

YOU ARE TO BECOME EVEN MORE UGLY, LEONA...FORGET THIS INCIDENT!
OHHHH....

AND NOW...THE THIRD AND LAST VIAL...THE VIAL OF MURDER! PLUNGE, SPAWN YOUR EVIL SPORE--STRIKE HOME AT THE VERY HEART--HA, HA...

ONE YEAR LATER, COUNTESS LEONA HAD BECOME AS UGLY AS THE NIGHT IS BLACK. THE COUNT NOW DECIDED TO DIVORCE HER FOR ANOTHER WOMAN. BUT LEONA HAD OTHER IDEAS...
I'LL WAIT UNTIL THE FAT PIG HAS DRUNK MORE THAN HIS USUAL SHARE OF WINE. THEN I SHALL STRIKE!

I'LL SLIP THIS WHITE POWDER INTO HIS DRINK! ONE SIP AND HE'LL BE DEAD--WITH NO ONE THE WISER!

SO IT WAS WHEN OLD COUNT DRASKA PLAYED THE FASHIONABLE HOST TO SOME GUESTS...
IT IS DONE! HA, HA...

THE POISON WORKED INSIDIOUSLY AND INTERMINABLY. JUST ONE WEEK AFTERWARDS, LEONA'S HUSBAND LAY ON HIS DEATH-BED!
THE PAIN--IS UNBEARABLE! OHHH--I--I'M DYING!
NO, MY DEAR HUSBAND! PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME!
DIE, YOU OLD FOOL...DIE!

SHE HAD HIM BURIED IN A GOLD COFFIN WITH ALL HIS FINERY ON. SHE CRIED AND WEPT AND MOANED. THEN SHE WAS READY TO HEAR HIS WILL...
"AND I LEAVE ALL MY WEALTH TO MY WIFE, LEONA! SIGNED, COUNT EMIL DRASKO!
GOOD! THE VILLAGE IS NOW IN MY POWER! HA, HA...

GRADUALLY THINGS GREW WORSE FOR LEONA. ALL HER MONEY WAS SPENT EVENTUALLY BY UNSCRUPULOUS ATTORNEYS.

NOW THE VILLAGE ITSELF BECAME OPENLY HOSTILE.

SO HER COURSE WAS INEVITABLE! SHE LEFT HER MANSION, NOW ROTTED, AND LIVED IN A HUT HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS.

DAYS AND MONTHS FOLLOWED, AND LEONA BEGAN HER APPRENTICESHIP FOR THE DAMNED.

AND THEN THERE CAME A KNOCK...

the end

HE SAW IT PLAINLY: THAT MACABE SIGHT, THAT GRISLY HOLE IN THE GROUND! IT WA'S A MIXUP IN TIME THAT MADE A SPINE-CHILLING SIGHT...
THE OPEN GRAVE
WHOSE GRAVE? WHY, YOU OUGHT TO KNOW! IT'S YOUR GRAVE!!
IT WAS JUST AN ORDINARY FALL DAY AND MEL DUNN WAS JUST AN ORDINARY FELLOW OUT FOR AN ORDINARY DAY'S HUNTING IN THE WOODS...
WELL...LET'S SEE HOW THE HUNTING IS OVER THERE!
MEL DUNN BEGAN CLIMBING THE FENCE-GATE, BUT HIS HUNTING CLOTHES WERE CUMBERSOME AND SUDDENLY, HE FOUND HIMSELF FALLING--
NOW, I'LL -- HEY-- WHOA...

HE FELL HARD; THERE WAS A BRIEF FLASH OF PAIN IN HIS HEAD--BUT HE SAT UP AND FELT NO BROKEN BONES, NO SPRAINED MUSCLES...
WOW--WHAT A TUMBLE!
HE CONTINUED THE HUNT, WALKING OVER THE ROLLING HILLS, AND THEN...
ONE THING ABOUT THE COUNTRY--EVEN THE GRAVEYARDS ARE ATTRACTIVE!
SOME VAGUE CURIOSITY PROMPTED MEL TO DETOUR THROUGH THE CEMETERY, AND AS HE DREW CLOSE HE SAW A LITTLE MAN DIGGING--A GRAVE...
HI--HELLO, M'FRIEND! HOW'S--GASP--THAT GRAVE! THAT TOMBSTONE! I--I...
EH? WHY--WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISTER?
THAT TOMBSTONE--IT HAS MY NAME ON IT! "MEL DUNN--BORN MAY 10, 1930---DIED NOV. 20, 1971!" BUT--THIS IS NOV. 17!!
ABRUPTLY THE DAY'S PEACE WAS SHATTERED, AND MEL DUNN FOUND HIMSELF GRABBING THE GRAVE-DIGGER...
WHAT KIND OF JOKE IS THIS, OLD MAN? WHO'S BEHIND THIS?
LEMME GO! I ONLY DO WHAT I'M TOLD! YOU GOT QUESTIONS MISTER, GO UP TO THE CARETAKER'S HOUSE--ON THE HILL!
EH--HE'S LOONEY! HIS GRAVE, HE SAYS! EH--POOR FELLA--CRAZY, PLUMB CRAZY!!
MEL DUNN RACED TO THE CARETAKER'S HOUSE, AND--
CALM YOURSELF! THIS DUNN FELLOW WAS DROWNED FOUR DAYS AGO AND IS TO BE BURIED THIS AFTERNOON! YOU WERE A CLOSE FRIEND OF THE DECEASED?

A CLOSE FRIEND? ME!

HA-HA-HA-HA-- YOU MIGHT SAY THAT!... HA-HA-HA...YEAH... A REAL CLOSE FRIEND--THAT'S ME!... HA-HA-HA--(GASP)...
MY DEAR SIR-- ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT? HADN'T YOU BEST SIT DOWN?

HERE-- LOOK OUT! YOU'RE FALLING!

MEL DUNN'S WORLD HAD SUDDENLY DISSOLVED INTO BLACKNESS! BUT THEN THERE WAS LIGHT AND CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNED AND MEL DUNN OPENED HIS EYES...
AHHH...MY HEAD THROBS, MUST HAVE KNOCKED MYSELF OUT--AND HAD A HIDEOUS DREAM! OR WAS IT A DREAM? GOT TO GET TO THAT CEMETERY AND SEE...

NO--HERE'S WHERE HE WAS DIGGING! BUT THERE IS NO GRAVE! SO IT WAS ONLY A DREAM--A HIDEOUS DREAM!

BUT-- WAIT! HOW COULD I HAVE DREAMT ABOUT SOMETHING I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE? DID I SOMEHOW SLIP AHEAD IN TIME-- AND LEARN OF MY OWN DEATH?

IT WAS A VERY SCARED, VERY CONFUSED HUNTER WHO RETURNED TO HIS CAR AND SAT THERE QUIETLY FOR A MOMENT BEFORE DRIVING HOME...
SO-- I DON'T KNOW WHETHER IT WAS A DREAM--OR A WEIRD SCRAMBLE OF TIME ITSELF! BUT I CAN TAKE IT AS A WARNING
MAYBE I'M LUCKY--MAYBE BY AVOIDING THIS DEATH I'LL LIVE FOREVER! HA-HA-- THE MAN WHO OUTWITTED FATE! NO WATER FOR ME TODAY! HA-HA-HA-HA...
OH-OH! OCEANSIDE CLIFF COMING UP, I'LL PUT THE BRAKES ON ALL THE WAY FOR THIS ONE! I-- THE BRAKES! THE BRAKES! THEY'RE NOT WORKING!!
I CAN'T STOP!! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! I--I WON'T MAKE THE CURVE!
YAAAAA! THE DREAM WAS TRUE! "DROWNED"! YAAAAAA!
MEL DUNN
BORN MAY 10, 1950
DIED NOV. 20, 1957
The End

GREETINGS, FRIENDS, FIENDS, AND DEAR FELLOW CREATURES! GATHER ROUND WHILE I BEAT THE TOM TOM THAT MAKES THE VICIOUS VIPERS BLEND WITH THE VOODOO CALL! I, THE VOODOO DOCTOR, WILL INTRODUCE YOU TO ROY GIFFORD OF THE NATIONAL FRUIT COMPANY, WHO CAME TO CASTLE MORENO, IN THE HILLS OF HISPANIOLA, THINKING HE WOULD CORNER THE BANANA MARKET...

THE LIVING DEAD

TO REACH CASTLE MORENO, ROY STOPPED FIRST AT A LITTLE TOWN WHERE AN OLD INN CALLED "LE CHEVAL NOIR" WAS RUN BY AN UGLY RUFFIAN NAMED VICTOR.

AH, M'SIEU GIFFORD, THE GENERAL MUST BE EXPECTING YOU! A CARRIAGE IS COMING ALREADY TO TAKE YOU TO CASTLE MORENO!

YES, MY COMPANY SENT ME TO BUY HIS ENTIRE BANANA CROP!

BUT GENERAL MORENO IS VERY FORGETFUL, M'SIEU! HE EVEN FORGETS THAT HE IS TO MARRY MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, GABRIELLE! WILL YOU REMIND HIM WHEN YOU SEE HIM?

WHY, OF COURSE!

SO ROY GIFFORD RODE UP TO CASTLE MORENO, WHERE HE WAS GREETED BY GENERAL MORENO IN PERSON...
I'M ROY GIFFORD OF THE NATIONAL FRUIT COMPANY!
LET ME SHOW YOU THE BANANA PLANTATIONS, MR. GIFFORD!
AND EVERYWHERE, AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD VIEW, ROY SAW BANANAS... YES, GENERAL MORENO HAD PLENTY OF BANANAS...
A WONDERFUL CROP! BUT HOW CAN YOU GATHER THEM AT THE PRICE YOU'VE OFFERED THEM TO NATIONAL FRUIT?
THE MORENOS HAVE ALWAYS HANDLED THAT PROBLEM SATISFACTORILY! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU MY ANCESTORS!
THIS WAS GENERAL GUILLAUME MORENO WHO FOUGHT THE ARMIES OF NAPOLEON...
HERE IS GENERAL ANTOINE MORENO WHO FOUGHT THE ARMIES THAT FOUGHT NAPOLEON...
AND GENERAL LOUIS MORENO, FOR SIXTY YEARS, PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC...
AND GENERAL PIERRE MORENO, GENERAL IN CHIEF OF OUR ARMY DURING BOTH WORLD WARS!
RECOGNIZE ME, EVEN WITH THE MASK? YOUR OLD PAL, THE WITCH DOCTOR! WELL, THOSE PORTRAITS WERE ALL OF THE GENERAL MORENO THAT ROY TALKED WITH!
IN THIS NATION THE NAME OF GENERAL MORENO HAS REIGNED SUPREME!
YOU'RE TO BE CONGRATULATED FOR ALL YOU AND YOUR ANCESTORS HAVE ACCOMPLISHED!
BUT SPEAKING OF THE MORENO FAMILY, VICTOR THE INN KEEPER SAID THAT YOU INTEND TO MARRY HIS DAUGHTER!
WHY, YES... BUT DINNER IS READY! WE CAN DISCUSS THE SUBJECT LATER...

IT WAS STRANGE DINING WHERE STOLID SERVANTS MOVED WITH COLD FIXED STARES...
VICTOR IS A SMUGGLER, A COUNTERFEITER, A CUT-THROAT, AND A LIAR, BUT I INTEND TO MARRY HIS DAUGHTER!
AFTER DINNER, ROY SAW MORE OF THE FACELESS SERVITORS AS MORENO SHOWED HIM THROUGH THE CASTLE...
THIS IS MY TROPHY ROOM! HERE I KEEP WEAPONS THAT I HAVE USED... I MEAN THAT MY FAMILY HAS USED DURING THE PAST 150 YEARS!
HERE FOR EXAMPLE ARE TWO DUELING REVOLVERS, A PERFECTLY MATCHED PAIR, BOTH MUZZLE-LOADERS!
THEY EVEN HAVE A MOLD IN WHICH BULLETS CAN BE CAST! IT BELONGS WITH THE SET OF REVOLVERS!
HOW REMARKABLE!
SINCE YOU ADMIRE THEM SO GREATLY, TAKE THEM AS A MEMENTO OF YOUR STAY IN CASTLE MORENO!
WHY... WHY THANK YOU, GENERAL!
ANOTHER OF THE CREEPY SERVANTS USHERED ROY TO A ROOM HIGH IN A CASTLE TURRET...
WHERE FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, ROY VIEWED PROCESSIONS OF WORKERS GATHERING BANANAS BY MOONLIGHT...

BY THEN ROY GIFFORD SHOULD HAVE BEGUN TO ADD THE SCORE, BUT ALL THIS WAS NEW TO HIM! A FEW DAYS LATER...
I'VE FINISHED MY APPRAISAL, GENERAL! I'D LIKE TO GO DOWN TO THE INN AND SEND A CABLE TO MY NEW YORK OFFICE!
NO, NO...NOT TODAY, MR. GIFFORD! YOU HEAR THOSE BEATING TOMTOMS?
TOM-TOM-TOM
THEY ARE HOLDING A FUNERAL FOR HENRY BEAUFORT, THE POSTMASTER! HE WILL BE BURIED IN THE CEMETERY ON THE HILL! THE TOMTOMS ARE TO WARD OFF EVIL SPIRITS!
PROBABLY THEY WOULD BE SUSPICIOUS OF ALL STRANGERS AT THIS TIME!
A FEW DAYS PASSED! ONE DAY AT DUSK...
WHERE IS GENERAL MORENO?
HE HAS GONE TO INSPECT THE NEW BRIDGE THE WORKERS ARE BUILDING!
TO REACH THE BRIDGE, ROY TOOK A SHORT CUT PAST THE CEMETERY...
GENERAL MORENO DIGGING UP THE GRAVE OF THE POSTMASTER!
AS ROY WATCHED, SCARCELY BELIEVING HIS SENSES, HE SAW GENERAL MORENO BREATHE FALSE LIFE INTO THE CORPSE...
SPEAK LIVING DEAD MAN! I, THE MASTER ZOMBI HAVE MADE YOU ONE OF US! YOU MUST DO AS I COMMAND!
I SHALL OBEY!
GO ZOMBI! JOIN THE REST OF MY SLAVES WHO WORK UNCEASINGLY AT THE TASKS I ASSIGN THEM!
NO WONDER MORENO OPERATES AROUND THE CLOCK! HIS WORKERS ARE ALL ZOMBIES WHO NEVER TIRE!

NATURALLY, ROY HURRIED BACK TO THE CASTLE AND THERE, WHEN GENERAL MORENO RETURNED, ROY GREETED HIM WITH A DEAD PAN EXPRESSION LIKE ONE OF MY MASKS...
ONE OF MY SERVANTS SAID YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME!
YES, I STARTED OVER TO THE BRIDGE, BUT I LOST MY WAY SO I CAME BACK! I THINK I'D BETTER SEND THAT CABLE NOW!
AN EXCELLENT IDEA! I'LL HAVE THE CARRIAGE MADE READY SO WE CAN GO TOGETHER! THEN I CAN TALK TO THE INNKEEPER ABOUT HIS DAUGHTER!
I WONDER... DOES MORENO SUSPECT...
MORENO'S ARRIVAL WAS CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION...
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SPILL THIS ZOMBIE BUSINESS!
GABRIELLE, MA CHERIE!
MY SWEET GENERAL! YOU HAVE COME FOR ME AT LAST!
BUT ROY SOON FOUND OUT THAT HE WAS UNDER CONSTANT WATCH BY ONE OF MORENO'S SERVANTS...
IT IS NOT WISE TO TALK TO PEOPLE AT THE INN!
I'M JUST BUYING WINE FOR EVERYONE IN HONOR OF THE GENERAL AND HIS BRIDE-TO-BE!
I CAN ONLY GIVE YOU CHANGE IN SILVER PESOS! WILL THAT DO?
OF COURSE!
GIVE US MORE WINE, AND GIVE ME CHANGE IN MORE PESOS!
AH... AMERICAN MONEY!
YES, A GRAND IDEA WAS BURNING IN ROYS FEVERED BRAIN! A VERY GRAND IDEA INVOLVING SILVER PESOS...
AND STILL MORE WINE... AND STILL MORE PESOS!

COME, MR. GIFFORD! GENERAL MORENO SAYS IT IS TIME TO RETURN TO THE CASTLE!
ALL RIGHT! BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO STOP AT THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE AND SEND THAT CABLE!
A TEN WORD CABLE TO NEW YORK! HOW MUCH WILL THAT COST?
TEN PESOS, SEÑOR!
TEN PESOS IS NOTHING! I WILL GIVE YOU TEN PESOS AND STILL KEEP PLENTY FOR MYSELF!
COME, MR. GIFFORD, THE CARRIAGE IS WAITING!
SO THE CARRIAGE RETURNED TO THE CASTLE TAKING ALONG ONE MORE PASSENGER...
OH, HOW LOVELY!
IN AN HOUR WE SHALL DINE!
GOOD! THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO GET READY!
AT THE CASTLE, ALL WAS READY FOR THE BETROTHAL BANQUET...
SO! YOUR DAUGHTER GABRIELLE HAS GONE TO THE CASTLE!
AH, YES! TONIGHT SHE WILL DINE WITH THE GENERAL AND THE AMERICAN WHO SPENDS HIS MONEY SO FOOLISHLY!
IN HIS ROOM, ROY MELTED DOWN A DOZEN OF VICTOR'S PESOS, ONE BY ONE...
EACH ONE OF THESE WILL MAKE A PERFECT ONE OUNCE BULLET!
AND MOLDED THEM INTO BULLETS...
THERE'S ONE WAY TO SETTLE A ZOMBI PERMANENTLY, AND THAT'S WITH A SILVER BULLET! I HAVE ENOUGH HERE TO FIX MORENO AND HIS CREW OF SERVANTS! THEY'LL NEVER EVEN GUESS HOW I GOT THE SILVER!

YES, ROY GIFFORD WAS RIGHT! NO ZOMBI CAN STOMACH A SILVER BULLET! ANYWAY, ROY HAD TIPPED OFF HIS MITT TO THE TOWNSFOLK!
LOOK! THIS CABLE THE AMERICAN GAVE ME... IT IS NOT A CABLE AT ALL! IT SAYS: "GENERAL MORENO IS A MASTER ZOMBI... ALL HIS SERVANTS ARE ZOMBIS!"
WE MUST LOAD OUR GUNS WITH SILVER BULLETS AND GO TO THE CASTLE!
DRINK THIS WINE, MY LOVE... AS A PLEDGE OF OUR TROTH!
WAIT, GABRIELLE! THAT WINE IS POISONED! MORENO WANTS TO KILL YOU SO HE CAN REVIVE YOU AS A ZOMBI AND MAKE YOU HIS SLAVE FOREVER!
THESE SILVER BULLETS WILL SETTLE YOU, MORENO!
BANG BANG BANG
AND THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, CREEP!
...AND YOU!
..AND YOU!
BUT TO ROY'S HORROR AND AMAZEMENT, NONE OF THE BULLETS TOOK EFFECT! HE WAS INSTANTLY OVERWHELMED!
FLING THE FOOL FROM THE CLIFF! THAT IS THE FATE OF ALL WHO WOULD FOIL MORENO!
AAAAAAAAAY
SO THAT WAS THE END OF ROY GIFFORD! BUT DON'T GO AWAY! WE STILL HAVE OTHER CHARACTERS TO DEAL WITH... AND WHAT CHARACTERS!

YOU SEE, GABRIELLE, I AM NO ZOMBIE...SO DRINK YOUR WINE!
OF COURSE, MON GENERAL!
SO GABRIELLE DRANK HER WINE AND PROMPTLY DROPPED DEAD! MORENO DRANK SOME TOO, BUT IT COULDN'T HURT HIM! HE WAS A ZOMBIE!!!
THERE'S MORENO NOW! LET HIM HAVE IT WITH OUR SILVER BULLETS!
FOOLS! EVEN SILVER BULLETS CANNOT HARM A MASTER ZOMBIE! I JUST PROVED THAT I AM IMMUNE!
YES, GENERAL MORENO THOUGHT HE WAS IMMUNE, BUT HE AND HIS SERVANTS FOUND OUT DIFFERENTLY WHEN THEY WERE SHOWERED WITH SLIVERS OF SILVER!
WHAT WAS THE ANSWER TO THIS RIDDLE? WHY WERE MORENO AND HIS MOB RIDDLED AFTER THEY WERE UNHARMED BY ROYS SHOTS?
IT IS MY FAULT! I MUST CONFESS I AM A COUNTERFEITER! INSTEAD OF SILVER PESOS, I GAVE M'SIEU GIFFORD LEAD! THAT IS WHY HIS BULLETS FAILED TO DESTROY THE ZOMBIES!
CASTLE MORENO HAS GONE TO RUIN, BUT YOU WILL STILL FIND VICTOR AT THE OLD INN BEMOANING THE FATE OF HIS DAUGHTER GABRIELLE... HE'LL TELL YOU THE STORY JUST AS I HAVE... BUT BE CAREFUL! HE STILL HANDS OUT LEAD PESOS!
LOOK! THE AMERICAN MADE BULLETS FROM SILVER PESOS, BUT THEY MUST HAVE FAILED HIM! WHY?
THE END

YOU'RE TRAPPED WITH A HARROWING TORTURE OF YOUR BRAIN. YOU'RE TRAPPED WITH ONLY ONE ROAD BACK.... WHICH UNWINDS LIKE A COIL THROUGH THE DARK SHADOWY PAST!

GRAVEYARD

YOU WALK A QUIET ROAD, A DEATH-LIKE ROAD....

YOUR STEADY STEPS CARRY YOU THROUGH THE RAIN THAT FALLS IN A HEAVY, DRONING TATOO OF WATER....

BUT SUDDENLY....A JAGGED BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES!

YAAAH!

CRAAAAK

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED NEXT...

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!

YEAH, WE BETTER GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL....FAST!

OWEEEE

AND THEN YOU HEAR....THEN YOU SEE....

WHAT HAPPENED...?

YOU WERE HIT BY LIGHTNING. WE FOUND YOU BY THE ***CEMETERY!***

YES. YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE, MR....BY THE WAY, WHAT ***IS*** YOUR NAME?

YOU BEAT AT YOUR BRAIN....YOU SEARCH THROUGH YOUR MIND....

WHY I'M....I'M...I CAN'T ***REMEMBER MY NAME!*** I....I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM!

HMMM! AMNESIA!

PROBABLY AFTER THAT BLOW ANY-THING MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED. STRANGE HOW HE LIVED THROUGH IT!

AMNESIA! SOMETHING YOU THINK ONLY OTHERS WILL HAVE....BUT NEVER ***YOURSELF!***

I'VE GOT TO ***FIND OUT*** WHO I AM! AND I CAN'T DO IT IN THIS ROOM!

THE DOCTORS SAID THEY FOUND ME BY THE ***CEMETERY,*** MAYBE.... I CAN FIND A CLUE TO MY IDENTITY ***THERE!***

YOU GO BACK TO THE CEMETERY. SEARCHING FOR A CLUE THAT MIGHT MEAN REMEMBRANCE....

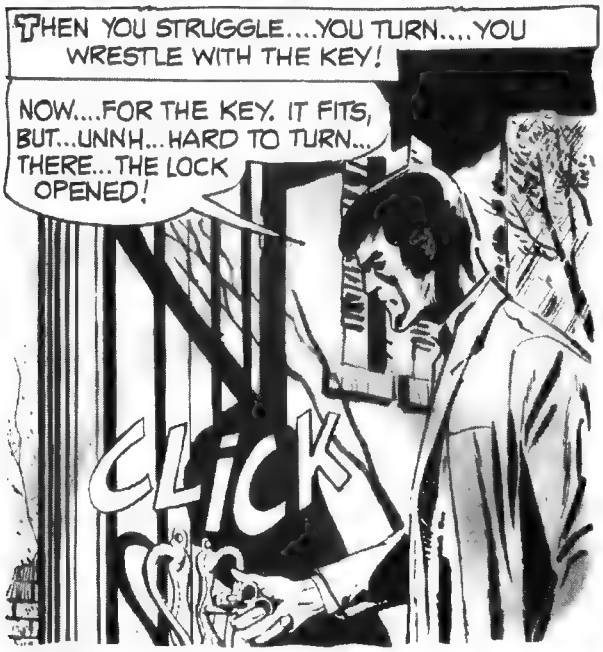
GOT TO FIND SOMETHING... ...ANYTHING. WAIT! WHAT'S ***THAT?***

IT'S A....KEY! I...FEEL THAT IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY PAST. BUT.... WHERE DOES IT BELONG?

THEN SUDDENLY, A CRASH OF LIGHTNING, AND FOR ONE SHORT SECOND YOU SEE IT!
A HOUSE!...THIS KEY...COULD IT BE POSSIBLE?

YOU WALK FOR THE FIRST TIME WITH HOPE!
THAT MANSION....SO ERIE... BUT, I'VE GOT TO GO ON... ..GOT TO FIND OUT WHO I AM!

WHAT A SINISTER PLACE!


THEN YOU STRUGGLE....YOU TURN....YOU WRESTLE WITH THE KEY!
NOW....FOR THE KEY. IT FITS, BUT...UNNH...HARD TO TURN... THERE...THE LOCK OPENED!
CLICK

YOU TUG ON THE HEAVY DOORS....AND SLOWLY THEY OPEN!
GOT TO...GET....INSIDE. I FEEL I....BELONG HERE!
SQUEEEAAWK

THEN, WITH FEAR-STRICKEN, NUMBING EXPECTANCY, YOU ENTER....
EVERYTHING'S SO OLD! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

YOU DELVE DEEPER INTO THE AGED, FETID DILAPITATION....AND YOU'RE UNAWARE OF A SINISTER BEING THAT WATCHES....
GAD, WHAT A PLACE! THIS STAIRCASE....SOMEONE'S HERE....

THEN SUDDENLY YOU TURN....
YOU HAVE RETURNED! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

YOUR HEART BEATS WILDLY....CHILLS ICE YOUR SPINE!
RETURNED? WHA....WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
DON'T PLAY GAMES! COME, THE OTHERS ARE WAITING!

YOU DUCK, YOU RUN....YOU'RE FEARFUL OF YOUR PAST! WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN?
WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?
NOOO! RUN! GOT TO GET AWAY! THESE STAIRS....

COME BACK. DO NOT RUN!
IT'S FOLLOWING ME! GOT TO GET TO THAT DOOR... GOT TO....

MADE IT. NOW....

YES, YOU MADE IT, DIDN'T YOU? YOU'VE COME TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR....
I...NO! NOOO!
HE'S HERE!
IT'S ABOUT TIME!

THEY COME CLOSER....THEY LOOM ABOVE YOU....AND YOUR QUEST FOR MEMORY IS REPLACED BY FEAR!
WE HAVE BEEN WAITING...
...FOR YOU! HA, HA, HA!
KEEP AWAY!!

THEY GRAB YOU....AND THEIR TOUCH FEELS LIKE THE STING OF DEATH! THEY LEAD YOU TO A CHAIR..
DON'T... DON'T...
WE WON'T HARM YOU. WE CAN'T. WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

HA, HA! THEY KNOW....BUT DO YOU?
SIT DOWN.
BUT I DON'T! TELL ME.... WHO AM I?
STOP JOKING. YOU....

--DEVIL, YOU!

NOW....I KNOW! HA HA HA HA!
THE END

CREATURES OF STONEHENGE

THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, THE MYSTIC CULT OF THE DRUIDS PRACTICED THE SACRIFICIAL WORSHIP AT STONEHENGE! IT WAS HERE THAT CHARLES WINGATE BUILT HIS ESTATE! HE THOUGHT THAT THE SOLITUDE WOULD MAKE IT AN IDEAL PLACE FOR REST... BUT HE DIDN'T FIGURE ON THE DIABOLICAL INFLUENCE THE SILENT MONOLITHS WOULD HAVE ON HIM!

LATER AS THEY RETURNED TO THE WINGATE ESTATE!
MY BRAIN IS BUZZING WITH IDEAS, AND MY FINGERS ARE TREMBLING TO PLAY THESE HARMONIES! THE DRUID STONES GIVEN ME GREAT INSPIRATION!
FATHER! JONATHAN DOESN'T EVEN SEEM TO KNOW WE EXIST!
THAT'S IT! 'C' SHARP MAJOR! JUST THE KEY FOR AN OMINOUS OPENING!
LATER, WITH THE COMPOSITION UNFINISHED, JONATHAN COLLAPSES FROM EXHAUSTION!
JONATHAN! YOU PROMISED NOT TO COMPOSE! YOU CAME HERE TO REST!
SUDDENLY, JONATHAN AWOKE WITH HORROR-FILLED EYES--
YOU MUST FINISH YOUR MUSIC FOR OUR CEREMONY!
--I--I CAN'T! ...I'VE LOST MY INSPIRATION!
THEN COME WITH ME! WHAT YOU SEE TONIGHT WILL HELP YOU FINISH YOUR MUSIC!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JONATHAN WAS TAKEN TO THE OLD STONEHENGE AND WAS ASTONISHED TO FIND...
...THEY'RE GOING TO KILL VIOLA'S FATHER! STOP!
HELP!

THE NEXT DAY...
THE CORONER SAID FATHER DIED OF A WOUND HE SUFFERED BY FALLING ON A SHARP STONE!
NO, VIOLA! IT'S NOT TRUE! I TELL YOU THE DRUIDS KILLED YOUR FATHER!

...I SAW IT ALL IN MY DREAMS... EVEN THE STONE DAGGER!

THAT NIGHT JONATHAN TRIED TO REST...HOWEVER...
I CAN'T SHAKE THIS COMPULSION TO FINISH THIS COMPOSITION! IT IS AS IF AN INVISIBLE FORCE IS PUSHING ME!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, JONATHAN'S MUSIC BROUGHT THE ANCIENT DRUIDS BACK TO LIFE AND MORE SACRIFICES BROUGHT THE POLICE!
INSPECTOR, BELIEVE ME! IT'S MY MUSIC THAT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE HORRIBLE HAPPENINGS!
NONSENSE! I'M SURE THERE MUST BE A RATIONAL SOLUTION TO THIS OTHER THAN YOUR MUSIC!

SUPERNATURAL DRIVE KEPT JONATHAN AT HIS PIANO FOR ENDLESS HOURS...
Then...
NOW IT IS FINISHED!
THE MUSIC IS COMPLETED!
COME WITH US!
JONATHAN WAS TAKEN TO THE SACRED GROUNDS OF STONEHENGE WHERE THE RITUAL WAS ALREADY IN PROGRESS...
THEY'VE GOT SOMEONE! GOOD LORD! IT'S A WOMAN!
I-IT'S VIOLA! P-PLEASE...NO...
AIEEEEEEEEEE

LATER...
INSPECTOR, IF YOU'D BELIEVE ME AND COOPERATE, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF!
ALLRIGHT, SON! WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO EXPLAIN THE DEATHS! WE MAY BE ABLE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE WITH YOUR HELP!

AND NOW, FRIEND, YOU WILL HAVE ETERNAL LIFE! WE WILL TAKE YOU THROUGH TIME AND SPACE! YOU SHALL ALWAYS BE WITH US! COME... COME!

AS THEY GOT CLOSER TO THE RITUAL GROUNDS THE INSPECTOR'S SHOUTS SNAPPED JONATHAN BACK TO REALITY...
JONATHAN! OVER HERE... RUN!
HUH? WHA? TH' INSPECTOR!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE INSPECTOR HID BEHIND THE CURTAINS, JONATHAN BEGAN HIS HAUNTING MUSIC...
GOOD LORD! HE WAS RIGHT! THERE ARE SUCH CREATURES!

AS PREPLANNED, THE INSPECTOR AND HIS MEN WATCHED THE STRANGE PROCESSION...
...LOOKS LIKE JONATHAN IS HYPNOTIZED... EVERYBODY READY WITH THE TORCHES!
YES, SIR!

...STOP HIM!
HURRY!
WAIT! THE FIRE TORCHES!

THROW YOUR TORCHES AT THEM! THEY FEAR FIRE!
OOOAHHH!

THE DREAD OF FIRE AND THE HUMAN ONSLAUGHT FORCED THE CREATURES TO VANISH...

THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING TO BE DONE!

I'LL HAVE TO BURN THAT TERRIBLE MUSIC I COMPOSED!
OF COURSE WE UNDERSTAND, SON!

JONATHAN BURNED HIS MUSIC, BUT THE ORDEAL AT STONEHENGE PROVED TOO GREAT FOR HIM! TWO YEARS LATER, HIS MIND SNAPPED AND THE WORLD LOST WHATEVER GREAT MUSIC THAT MIGHT HAVE COME FROM THE MUSICAL GENIUS!!
THE END

WHAT IS THE DREADFUL HORROR ... THE UNBELIEVABLE FORCE THAT PLACES PEOPLE FOREVER IN THE GHOULISH RANKS OF:..

THE ZOMBIES

OSCAR FRAGA

DEEP WITHIN THE DESOLATE WASTES OF AN OBSCURE ASIAN DESERT, TWO MEN WANDER DESPERATELY.

APPROACHING THE CITY IN THE DESERT, THE MEN FIND ONLY DECAY AND SILENCE THAT STRIKES THEM WITH TERROR!
IT SEEMS TO BE THE RUINS OF SOME ANCIENT CITY!
THERE'S A STRANGE FEELING IN THE AIR... AS IF DEATH HAD NEVER LEFT!
SANDERS! LOOK!
YAA-HH
THEY... THEY SEEM LIKE MEN WHO HAVE WANDERED FROM THE GRAVE!
LIKE ZOMBIES!
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US? WE MEAN YOU NO HARM!
THAT MUST BE THEIR CHIEF APPROACHING!
WE ARE AN ACCURSED TRIBE ...DEAD THESE MANY YEARS... DOOMED BY OUR GOD KALU TO WANDER THE RUINS OF OUR CITY!!
WE CAN RETURN TO OUR BURIAL MOUND ONLY WHEN WE HAVE SHED THE BLOOD OF A LIVING HUMAN!!...

...AND ONE HAS COME TO US AT LAST!!
KALU MUST BE APPEASED!! WE MUST RETURN TO OUR GRAVES!!

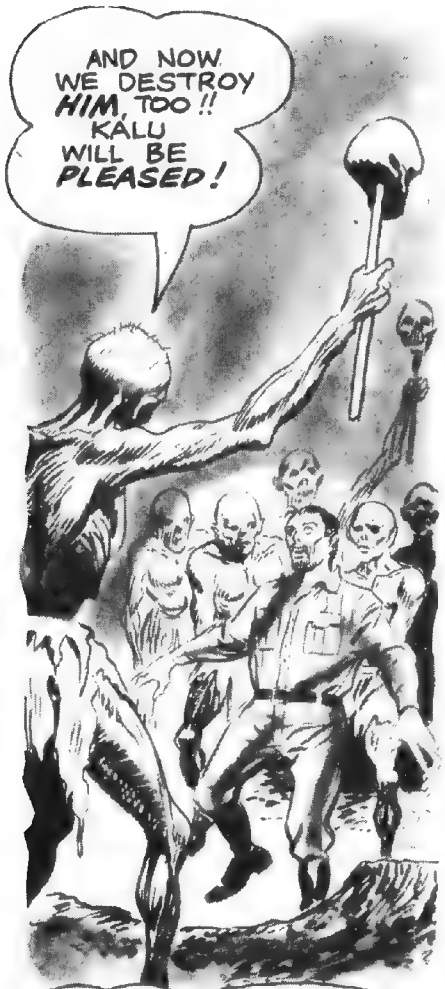
SEIZE HIM!
NO! NO! LET ME GO!!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING HIM?? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO??
KALU CALLS HIM TO HIS SACRED PIT OF KNIVES!! HE MUST BE ANSWERED!!

THE SHARP KNIVES HAVE WAITED MANY YEARS FOR YOUR BLOOD! THEY ARE HUNGRY TO PIERCE YOUR FLESH!
NO!

KALU!! HE IS YOURS!
NO!! DON'T!!

SCREAMING WITH THE WILD AGONY BEFORE SUDDEN DEATH, SANDERS IS FLUNG INTO THE DEADLY PIT...
AAARRGHH


AND NOW WE DESTROY HIM, TOO!! KALU WILL BE PLEASED!

WAIT! WE HAVE BROKEN THE CURSE WITH THE BODY OF HIS FRIEND!! THERE IS NOTHING MORE THAT CAN BE ASKED OF US NOW!!

SUDDENLY, AN ANGUISHED MOAN FROM THE PIT OF KNIVES BREAKS UPON THE VOICES OF THE LIVING DEAD...
THE PIT!! A HAND IS RISING FROM THE PIT!!

IT IS HE WHOM WE HAVE JUST THROWN INTO THE PIT!!
WHY DOES HE RETURN THIS WAY?? IS NOT KALU SATISFIED?

MY EYES CANNOT GAZE ON HIM!!
SPEAK TO US!! WHAT IS THE WILL OF OUR GOD??

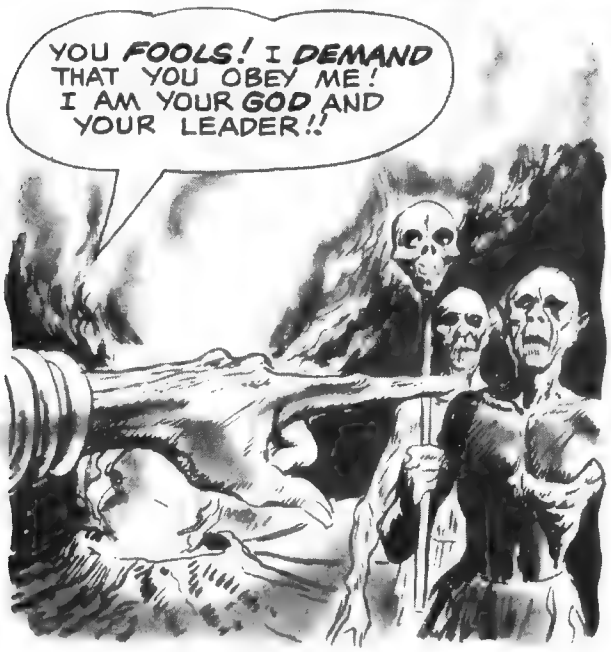
SUDDENLY, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING ANNOUNCES THE COMING OF THE FEARED ONE, THE APPROACH OF A GIANT FROM THE WORLD OF DARKNESS!...

KALU! WE HAVE SHED THE BLOOD OF A LIVING HUMAN...AND YET HE RISES FROM HIS DEATH. WHY IS OUR CURSE NOT ENDED?

MY PIT OF KNIVES IS SACRED! I WILL NOT HAVE IT SOILED BY THIS HALF DEAD MAN! HE MUST GO WITH YOU TO YOUR BURIAL MOUND!!

NO! NO! THIS CANNOT BE!!

KALU, OUR BURIAL MOUND IS SACRED TO US! THE BODY OF THIS MAN MUST NOT REST THERE! WE CANNOT DO AS YOU SAY!


YOU FOOLS! I DEMAND THAT YOU OBEY ME! I AM YOUR GOD AND YOUR LEADER!!

SHOW YOUR OBEDIENCE TO ME!! FLING HIM INTO THE PIT OF KNIVES!! THIS IS MY WILL!!

WE WILL NOT DO THIS IF WE MUST BURY HIM IN OUR SACRED GROUND!
NO! NO! WE MUST RETURN ALONE TO OUR GRAVES BEYOND THE HILL!!
THEN I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT IT MEANS TO DEFY ME!!
YAAAH-H-H!! DONT! DONT!
AGAIN A BODY IS TOSSED TO ITS BLOODY DOOM IN THE LOATHESOME PIT... AND AGAIN A SHRIEK OF AGONY...
AARRGHH
KALU! WE KNOW YOUR POWER AND WE BEG FORGIVENESS! WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?
RISE UP FROM THE PIT, MAN OF DISTANT LAND! RISE WITH YOUR DEATH WOUNDS FRESH AND BLEEDING
AS BEFORE A GHASTLY BEING EMERGES FROM THE PIT, DEAD AND YET NOT DEAD.. A KNIFE RIDDEN MASS OF HUMAN FLESH!!...

ONCE MORE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES SUDDENLY... AND KALU RETURNS TO HIS PAGAN WORLD OF DARKNESS.

THEIR RAVAGED FACES FILLED WITH DREAD OF THE BLOODY APPARITIONS WHO ARE TO LIE IN THEIR GRAVES THE ZOMBIES BEGIN THEIR TERRIBLE TASK!...

AND SO AS THE DAY DEEPENS, THE SILENT DESERT LOOKS UPON A WEIRD PROCESSION OF MARCHING ZOMBIES, DOOMED NEVER TO REST BUT TO WANDER LIKE LOST SOULS THROUGH THE LONG PATHWAYS OF ETERNITY!

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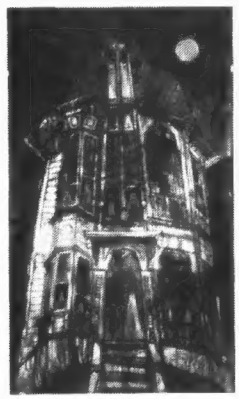
403 THE DEAR DEPARTED *

404 FRIGHT NIGHT **

405 THE DEVIL IS NOT MOCKED *



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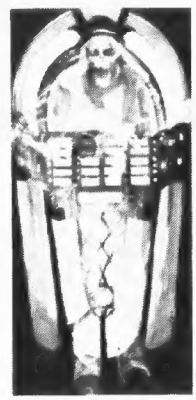

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408 YOU CAN'T GET HELP LIKE THAT ANYMORE **

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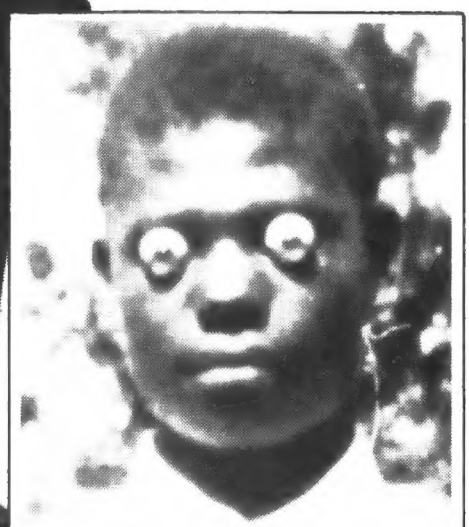

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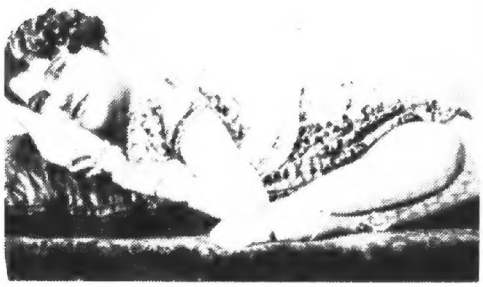

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